WORLD SOCCER

OCTOBER 1969

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READERS' FORUM

Write to: Readers' Forum, "World Soccer", 84 Temple Chambers, London, E.C.4.

I WAS interested to see that Mr. Eric Batty in his annual selection of the world's best XI included no less than four players from the England World Cup winning team of 1966—Banks, Peters, Moore and Hurst. It is refreshing to see Mr. Batty paying a tribute, welcome though delayed, to the quality of the England players.

At the time of the World Cup, however, he did not have a very good opinion of them. On July 8, 1966, he informed readers of *Soccer Star* that he did not fancy England's chances. "During the last year," he wrote, "it has become clear that England will rely on 4-3-3 and the simple fact is that we do not have the players to make the system pay." He then went on to say that it did not matter what system England adopted. We just did not have the players anyway. But Banks, Peters, Moore and Hurst were all in the England team that won the World Cup—and now, three years later, are in Mr. Batty's World XI. What, I wonder, has induced him to change his mind?

When the World Cup was over, Mr. Batty headed his article in *Soccer Star* (August 5, 1966): "Artisans beat the artists." The artisans were the lumbering, clod-hopping, defensive-minded, "kick 'em up in the air" England team, four of whose players Mr. Batty now thinks worthy to be included in a world XI. The artists were the Portuguese, none of whose players finds a place in Mr. Batty's world XI. Nor, incidentally, does anyone from South America. Mr. Batty's world XI is composed entirely of players from Europe.

I do not wish to be unfair to Mr. Batty. I read his articles with the greatest interest (they are the first I turn to when my copy of WORLD SOCCER arrives). I find him both stimulating and intelligent. It is a joy to read a football journalist so free from cant and with an independent mind. (Alas! how few there are.) Long may Mr. Batty write in your pages! But I think he was unduly harsh—and indeed wrong—about the England team of 1966. Though I was pleased at England's success, I was by no means disposed to lavish indiscriminate praise on all England's players. But Mr. Batty had not a good word to say in praise of any of them. Moreover, he admitted frankly that he did not want England to win the World Cup. "My feeling," he wrote (*Soccer Star*, July 8, 1966), "stems from the certain knowledge that English football very urgently needs to be reformed and reorganised at almost every point and to win the World Cup would set back those reforms". I was curious to know what Mr. Batty meant by this, and I always regret that I did not write to him to find out. What could be this "certain knowledge" that Mr. Batty had acquired, and how did English football need reformation and reorganisation "at almost every point"? I waited eagerly for Mr. Batty to inform me, but alas! he never did so.

I very much hope that you will publish this letter and that it will induce Mr. Batty to explain himself more fully.

JOHN BROOKE,
Chingford, London, E.4.

* * *

IT has long been the practice of English journalists to decry the football standards of Irish international sides but seldom have I read such a bitter attack on any country as that made by Leslie Vernon in the August issue of WORLD SOCCER. I know that Vernon's entire article was directed at the Hungarians for their lackadaisical approach to football in recent matches but he was quite unnecessarily sarcastic at our expense. He may have some points in his references to the Irish side but their display in this game against Hungary did not justify his comparison with English Fourth Division Darlington on a bad day.

This is just another of the sweeping and degrading statements that certain journalists seem to take so much pleasure from when they are writing about Irish sides.

It is also clear that Mr. Vernon had not done his homework as far as the Irish are concerned for he showed his ignorance of the soccer situation in this part of the world when he referred to the League of Ireland players in the Irish side as being drawn from the Irish League.

J. O'KEEFFE,
Ringsend, Dublin 4, Eire.

* * *

I MUST say that your READERS' FORUM is a very good idea because it gives ordinary soccer followers, such as myself, a chance to get our views printed.

Unfortunately after congratulating you on your fine magazine in my next breath I must say that your coverage of Newcastle's Fairs Cup triumph has been diabolical. It seems that while you can afford to write articles on a Third Division side's promotion and write pages and pages on ordinary league results, you can only give Newcastle a small paragraph in your DATELINE DIARY accompanied by other such unimportant news as Sunderland drawing with Vicenza and other such irrelevant friendlies.

It is because a team that "got into Europe through the back door" took on and beat Europe's best without much trouble and all those soccer experts who did not give Newcastle a chance have been too embarrassed to print the truth. Well, here it is.

They took on Feijenoord, one of the favourites to win the competition and later the champions of Holland, and without any European experience trounced them back to Holland. Then came Sporting Lisbon, second only to Benfica in Portugal and though the scoreline was 2-1 after the two legs it does not emphasise how much better Newcastle were than the "Lions of Lisbon". Real Zaragoza, a team with a very good record in European football, were next to be beaten, but for me, they were the only good team Newcastle met in the competition. Excuses were made when Setubal, who had already beaten the Italian champions Fiorentina, were hammered, but they were the excuses of a truly beaten team. Rangers, the second team of Scotland, and Ujpest Dozsa, one of the best club sides in the country, were great disappointments to me and never had a look in in their games against Newcastle.

Of course, I have only seen these teams at St. James's Park, which could account for their unimpressive performances and they are probably different teams on their home grounds, but still Newcastle won and I think it's only fair that everyone should know it. Newcastle won the Fairs Cup. A fact that no one south of Leeds knows, I am sure.

I think Newcastle's triumph only goes to show the depth of talent in Britain when a team in the middle of the English League can, as I have already said, beat the best that Europe can offer.

J. BROWN,
Sheriff Hill, Gateshead.

BOOK REVIEWS

MANCHESTER UNITED — THE RELIGION (Kaye and Ward, 17s 6d), by Tom Tyrrell.

When Manchester United fan Tom Tyrrell, heard in January this year that the club's long-serving manager Sir Matt Busby was planning to retire, he decided that he just could not let it pass by without saying thanks to Sir Matt for all the football he had watched over the years.

At first, he thought of writing to Old Trafford on behalf of his friends who stand with him each week on the famous Stretford end. Then he had a better idea.

He got together with photographer Graham Collin, and the two of them produced a book of 27,000 words and 90 photographs, as a tribute to Sir Matt.

The book, Manchester United—The Religion, tells the story of the memories shared with the fans over the years Sir Matt has been at Old Trafford.

There are the happy moments, the moments of great success, and the tragic times of the Munich disaster, all things Tom and his fellow fans have shared with United.

They call the side "The Religion" so it was chosen by Graham and Tom as the title of their book and their special thank you to Sir Matt.

MANCHESTER CITY, MEREDITH TO MERCER AND THE FA CUP (Robert Hale, 25s), by Eric Thornton.

Eric Thornton has been a top-flight footballing journalist for close on 40 years and for ten years of a 25 year spell was Sports Editor of the famous Manchester Evening News. This book is not full of the usual journalistic schmaltz, or ghost-written, cliche-bound inanities: it is a work of love; love for the world's greatest game and some of the greatest men in it.

Eric wrote the life story of his close buddy Dixie Dean before the war; on his premature retirement from active journalism, due to ill-health, the City directors made him a special presentation of a gold wrist-watch.

Now, recovering on the North Wales coast, he tells us the fascinating story of Manchester City; their triumphs, tragedies, their behind - the - scenes struggle for survival; the exits and the entrances of their great players.

It all started on a cricket pitch; the first "pro" was paid five shillings—and a cup-winning team was suspended! Each chapter is a revelation: £150 for Busby; Big Swifty, Law comes . . . and goes; Mercer the Sixth.

This is football writing at its very best, an exciting and eminently readable soccer saga. Eric's book also has a pretty comprehensive records appendix.

Whether you are a City fan or not, we can recommend this book to our readers as a good twenty-five-bob's worth (I should say £1.25), and send Eric Thornton on your behalf our best wishes for a speedy and complete recovery.

BOBBY CHARLTON'S BOOK OF EUROPEAN FOOTBALL (Souvenir Press, 16s).

For the past decade there can hardly be a more popular player in Europe than Bobby Charlton, who has made millions of friends in those who have watched him play for Manchester United and England.

It is fitting, therefore, that when Souvenir Press decided to launch a companion volume to their International Football Book, now the world's largest selling football book (85,000 copies) they should choose Bobby Charlton to present the European scene in words and over 100 pictures.

Bobby Charlton has brought to this task not only his own great enthusiasm for football and unrivalled knowledge of it, but has enlisted the aid of some of the greatest players of other countries who are his personal friends.

Thus, from overseas he has the fabulous Eusebio of Benfica; from Milan, the current European Cup winners, their king of defence Schnellinger and from the fabled Real Madrid the sharp-shooting Amancio.

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

84-87 TEMPLE CHAMBERS, LONDON, E.C.4., ENGLAND 01-353 5681

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FRONT COVER PICTURE

England and West Ham player Martin Peters tackles Newcastle United left-back Frank Clark on the opening day of the English season. (SF)

WORLD SOCCER is published monthly by Echo Publications (London) Ltd., 84-87 Temple Chambers, London, E.C.4, England. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Carlton Press, The Broadway, Chesham, Bucks.

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS will be gladly received for consideration, providing such items (articles or photographs) are accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. No responsibility will be accepted for the return of manuscripts or photographs if this condition is not observed. The Editor cannot accept responsibility for loss or injury during transit.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES for One Year are as follows: £2 1s. 0d. (U.S.A. and Canada 6 dollars).

ADVERTISING: Rate Card and details supplied on application to Advertisement Director.

OCTOBER WORLD SOCCER 1969

VOL. 10 No. 1

COMMENT

IF Belgium's qualification from Europe for the World Cup finals in Mexico next year was something of a surprise of a mild nature, more as a direct indication of the demise of Spain, then Peru's success in reaching the last 16 at Argentina's expense was certainly a South American equivalent.

Once Argentina had lost their matches in Bolivia and Peru it was obvious that the odds were piling up against them to at best force a play-off providing all competing countries in the group won their home ties.

Argentina were unimpressive winners over Bolivia in Buenos Aires succeeding only via a penalty kick late in the match. But while this might have given them some encouragement to defeat Peru and thus create the situation where a three nation play-off was necessary, the Peruvians had ideas of their own.

by THE EDITOR

Led by the wily Didi, who has already gone down in history as one of the chief architects of Brazil's World Cup successes in 1958 and 1962, Peru could well turn out to be something of a surprise side in Mexico.

Undoubtedly their progress has much to do with the coaching of Didi and it will be interesting to see how an exponent on the field of the 4-2-4 system which produced Brazil's victories can deal with tactical changes since his retirement as a player.

Peru should not be underestimated and the fact that one of the quarter-finalists of the last Cup have been eliminated should not signal general jubilation throughout the ranks of the rest of the would-be finalists. Argentina have clearly lost much ground in the past three years. Whether Peru have been able to make up the difference in standard will be shown next summer.

World Soccer's

DATELINE DIARY

World Cup matches

JULY 29

LA PAZ: The Bolivian Football Association plans to ask Argentina to provide full protection for its players when the two countries meet in the second game of their World Cup qualifying round group on August 24. The first leg, played here on Sunday, was followed by disturbances between the Argentine players and Bolivian police.

Accusations are now flying between the countries, with Bolivia blaming the Argentinians for playing dirty football and Argentina complaining their players were incited by the Bolivian police and crowd. Mario Maranon, member of Bolivia's United Football Commission, told a press conference that he hoped proper measures would be taken to protect the Bolivian team when it visited Buenos Aires in August.

JULY 30

BILBAO: Ronnie Allen today formally took up his new position as manager of Atletico Bilbao. Allen, 39, has been with the Spanish club since last March but had to wait for the beginning of the new season to officially become Bilbao's manager. In a simple ceremony today he was presented to Atletico's first and second teams, which play in the first and second divisions of the Spanish league respectively.

AUGUST 1

ACCRA: A Ghanaian referee who allowed an equalising goal in a friendly here last Sunday when the scoring team had 13 players on the field, was today suspended for 12 months. The Ghana Amateur Football Association took this action against Anthony Quaye Hulede, who had become an international class referee only two weeks before he refereed the game between Accra Great Olympics and Palmeiras of Brazil.

JOHANNESBURG: Two leading Johannesburg teams of different races, who would not be able to play each other in South Africa under apartheid laws, have arranged a match in neighbouring Swaziland later this month. Mr. Rex Evans, chairman of the white professional club, Highlands Park, told reporters today the team would meet the non-white Orlando Pirates in Mbabane, the Swazi capital, on August 31 during Swaziland's Independence anniversary celebrations. South African white and non-white boxers have in the past fought each other in neighbouring countries, but this will be the first meeting in recent years of two soccer teams. The White Football Association of South Africa is suspended from FIFA because of racial segregation in sport in South Africa.

LOURENCO MARQUES: Nelson Shabay, captain of Racing Club of Buenos Aires, was sent off for arguing with the referee as the former world club champions lost 0-1 to Benfica in a friendly here today. Shabay's dismissal came just before half-time but the ten-man Racing Club managed to hold out against Benfica until the 77th minute when Jose Augusto ran down the right wing and passed to Praia, who netted the only goal of the match.

AUGUST 3

LIMA: Argentina's hopes of qualifying for the 1970 World Cup received a further setback when they lost 1-0 to Peru here today. The Peruvians, who have made great strides under the coaching of ex-Brazilian World Cup star Didi, scored the only goal through Perico Leon in the 53rd minute after a bad Argentinian defensive error.

CARACAS: Colombia drew 1-1 with Venezuela here today in a World Cup qualifying round match. Mendoza put Venezuela ahead in the 57th minute but Tomayo hit the equaliser four minutes later.

AUGUST 10

BOGOTA: Paraguay today beat Colombia 1-0 in a World Cup qualifying round match. After a goal-less first half, Martinez scored the only goal in the 54th minute following a free-kick. There was little skilled soccer for the 60,000 spectators and play was often rough. Peruvian referee Enrique Montes at times had trouble keeping tempers in check and finally sent off a player from each side with 12 minutes remaining.

CARACAS: Brazil beat Venezuela 5-0 in a World Cup qualifying round match here today. The Venezuelans held Brazil until the 77th minute of the match and all the Brazilian goals came in the final 13 minutes. Brazil's second and fifth goals were scored by Pelé.

MONTEVIDEO: Uruguay became the first South American finalist in the World Cup championships next year by defeating Chile 2-0 before 75,000 spectators. Uruguay weathered a fierce Chilean attacking burst in the opening 15 minutes and scored first through Cortes in the 44th minute. Rocha, like Cortes a veteran of the experienced Uruguay attack, made victory certain with a second goal in the 89th minute.

LA PAZ: Unheralded Bolivia beat Peru 2-1 here today in a World Cup qualifying round match. It was a big blow to Peru's hopes of reaching the 1970 finals. After a goal-less first half, Peru took the lead and looked safe until a whirlwind Bolivian offensive netted the home team two goals within three minutes. Challe put Peru ahead after 51 minutes but Albarez equalised in the 78th minute. The winning Bolivian goal came in the 81st minute when Peruvian defender Chumpitaz deflected the ball into his own goal.

Roma goalkeeper Ginulfi watches a shot from a Swindon Town forward narrowly miss his goal during a match between the two teams in Rome. Smith (left) and Noble are the Swindon players; the Roma defenders (in white) are Carpenetti and Spinosi. (UPI)

AUGUST 14

CANBERRA: Boris Andonovski, 24, of nearby Queanbeyan, who abused a referee, slapped him across the face and kicked him on the leg during a weekend game, has been banned for ten years.

AUGUST 17

ASUNCION, Paraguay: Brazil virtually clinched a place in the 1970 World Cup finals by defeating Paraguay 3-0 here today. The Brazilians, who have now scored ten goals in their three matches so far, were held to a goalless first half but hit three goals after the interval. It was not until the 70th minute that Brazil scored, through a defensive muddle by the Paraguayans. Then Jairzinho in the 83rd and Edu, in the final seconds, added two goals for Brazil.

LIMA: Peru beat Bolivia 3-0 today, a result which could mean a play-off in Group X of the 1970 World Cup. Cubillas put Peru ahead in the 36th minute and Challe added a second four minutes later for a 2-0 half-time lead. Gallardo scored a third for Peru in the 58th minute.

AUGUST 21

RIO DE JANEIRO: Brazil, former World Champions, gained their fourth consecutive victory in Group XI when they crushed a weakened Colombia team 6-2 here tonight. Playing their first home game of the series, the Brazilians were in control throughout. Their goalscorers were Pelé, Tostao, Edu, Jairzinho (2) and Riverinho. Gallego scored both goals for Colombia, who trailed 2-1 at the interval.

ASUNCION: Paraguay beat Venezuela 1-0 here tonight in a Group XI match. Jimenez scored after 11 minutes.

HELSINKI: Kjoebenhavns Boldklub of Denmark beat Palloseura Turku of Finland 1-0 after a goalless first half in the first leg of the preliminary round of the European Cup. Karl Skouborg scored the only goal after 57 minutes. A crowd of 3,100 watched the match.

AUGUST 24

BUENOS AIRES: Argentina beat Bolivia 1-0 here tonight in a World Cup qualifying round match. A penalty in the 62nd minute, well taken by Rafael Albrecht, provided victory for the home country.

RIO DE JANEIRO: Brazil overran Venezuela 6-0 here today to qualify for the 1970 World Cup finals in Mexico. Tostao scored a hat-trick and Pelé two goals (one a penalty) with Jairzinho netting the other. Brazil led 5-0 at the interval.

AUGUST 25

HUELVA, Spain: Touring Brazilian club Sao Paulo toppled Spanish champions Real Madrid 2-1 with a decisive goal three minutes from time to win the Colombino Trophy here today. Real took an early lead with a penalty from skipper Francisco Gento in the seventh minute. But Sao Paulo equalised in the 32nd minute with a long shot by forward Nene. Then a header by Vava in the 87th minute sunk Real Madrid.

DATELINE DIARY, a monthly feature, brings you day by day soccer news from the world over. Each day's major events in the world of association football are recorded and published in our exclusive DATELINE DIARY.

AUGUST 26

ZURICH: FIFA today clamped down on rough play when it suspended three players following preliminary round World Cup matches in South America. The players are A. Basile (Argentina), J. Gonzalez (Colombia) and E. Quintero (Ecuador).

AUGUST 27

LODZ: Poland swamped Norway 6-1 in a friendly here today. The Poles raced to a 5-1 lead at half-time and coasted through the second half adding one more goal in the final minute. Lubanski (2), Marks (2), Deyna and Brychczy scored for Poland; Iversen for Norway. Attendance: 30,000.

BARCELONA: Slovan Bratislava today beat Estudiantes de La Plata to take third place in the Juan Gamper tournament here tonight. Estudiantes finished last. Janeek opened the scoring for Slovan in the 38th minute but Estudiantes attacked strongly immediately after the break and equalised through Veron. In the 73rd minute Moder broke through to net the winning goal.

ROME: Swindon Town were beaten 2-1 by Roma in the first leg of the Anglo-Italian Inter-League here tonight. Fabio Enzio scored from the penalty spot to give Roma a 1-0 interval lead. Peter Noble equalised after 52 minutes but five minutes later Cappellini headed the winner.

AUGUST 28

MARSEILLES: Olympique Marseilles will erect crowd barriers at their ground to prevent a repetition of last night's invasion of the pitch by spectators. The referee abandoned the first division match between Olympique and St. Etienne, who were leading 3-2. Some Marseilles supporters among the 45,000 crowd swarmed on to the pitch when the referee disallowed an equalising goal by Olympique skipper Jean Djoerkaeff. The referee had to seek refuge in the dressing-room. Under French Football Federation rules St. Etienne will almost certainly be awarded the match.

BARCELONA: Barcelona won the Juan Gamper tournament here today for the fourth consecutive year. They beat Real Zaragoza 2-1 in the final. All the goals came in the second half.

AUGUST 29

BAGHDAD: The Iraqi Football Association has cancelled an invitation to Rumania to take part in a soccer tourna-

● *Continued overleaf*

Pelé, pictured here during a training session, was in sparkling form for Brazil in their World Cup qualifying round matches. (M)

As captain of England and West Ham, Bobby Moore has been calling the tune around the soccer scene for some time. But the pop world is entirely a new pitch to him. He is pictured singing with the Equals group as they rehearsed in London for a radio spot on the BBC's Saturday Club. But Bobby isn't planning to appear on the show, or tackle a singing career. It was simply that the Equals currently have a hit record called "Viva Bobby Joe", and West Ham fans have taken to singing it at football matches, changing the words slightly to "Viva Bobby Moore". So a temporary transfer seemed the natural thing to do. And Bobby must have scored with the group. They made him an honorary member.

ment to mark the opening of the Baghdad International Fair on October 1. In a letter to the Iraqi Foreign Ministry, the Association said that the decision was taken in view of Rumania's raising diplomatic representation with Israel and adopting an anti-Arab attitude.

CORDOBA: Sporting Lisbon won the Montilla-Moriles tournament here early today by beating Real Betis 2-0 in the final. Lourenco scored in the 48th minute and Peres added Sporting's second goal after 77 minutes.

AUGUST 31

BUENOS AIRES: Peru qualified for the finals of the 1970 World Cup by drawing 2-2 with Argentina here today. The shock elimination of Argentina is one of the biggest upsets in recent years. The powerful Argentinians were expected to cruise into the finals but finished bottom of Group X with just three points. All the goals came in the second half. An 85,000 crowd saw Ramirez put Peru ahead after 62 minutes but Albrecht equalised from the penalty spot after 80 minutes. Two minutes later Ramirez beat the Argentinian offside-trap to put Peru back in front but with only three minutes left Rendo put Argentina back on level terms—but it wasn't enough.

RIO DE JANEIRO: More than 180,000 saw Brazil beat Paraguay 1-0 with a goal from Pelé after 68 minutes. Edu fired in a hard shot that was only parried and Pelé was on hand to shoot home.

MOSCOW: Soviet security troops move out in full force when thousands of Russian soccer fans descend on Moscow's Lenin stadium for the big matches of the football season. A uniformed policeman stands at every turnstile watching for the tell-tale bulge of a bottle of vodka under a jacket or an innocent looking *Pravda*-wrapped parcel with the same item, for hard liquor is banned from Soviet soccer grounds.

Offenders against the rule spotted by the police are turned away with a brief but angry lecture. "You should be ashamed of yourself, not only coming drunk to the football game but bringing more liquor with you," an indignant police captain told an inebriated fan at a recent game. Ordinary uniformed policemen are posted at strategic points around the terraces and quickly eject fighting fans or boisterous drunks. Vodka successfully smuggled through the turnstiles can only be drunk furtively.

Around the edge of the playing field are soldiers from the security forces, standing shoulder-to-shoulder to prevent incursions on to the pitch by the excited fans. Dominating the whole scene are two massive slogans: "Glory to the Communist Party of the Soviet Union", and "Glory to Labour". But the average Lenin stadium fan belies the need for the precautions taken to make sure he behaves himself. Vociferous he is, and the ground has its wits who can set whole sectors of the crowd rocking with a caustic comment on the players, the referee or the game in general.

DATELINE DIARY of WORLD SOCCER

● *Continued from previous page*

Language can be earthy, but tends to be moderated if women—more and more of whom are watching soccer here—are in hearing distance. In recent years, especially since Russians watched the antics of supporters on television during the 1966 World Cup matches in England, club fans have taken to displaying partisan banners or even wearing the team's colours.

Banners, which are home-made, are held aloft across the terraces before the kick-off and during half-time. Their message is inclined to be long-winded: "Spartak, only victory, otherwise it is disaster", one read at a match between league leaders Moscow Spartak and Kiev Dynamo. The stadium, which accommodates 105,000 seated spectators, was almost full for the game, as it usually is to top league matches. The five-kopeck (fivepence sterling) programme contains nothing but a list of the teams and a well-written and objective review of recent matches. The fans, too, tend to be objective and appreciative of good football by either side. Only a surprising number of drunks on the terraces, mostly amiable or too far gone to cause any nuisance, appear to justify the mass turn-out of the forces of public order.

Soviet fans see nothing surprising in the security precautions and even welcome them. They recall a match at the Lenin stadium in 1960 which almost ended in tragedy when one angry drunk ran on to the field to attack the referee and was followed by three to four hundred more drunks and hooligans. It took civilian police, who then alone controlled the crowds, almost half an hour to drive the invaders from the pitch. The referee, whose life at one point seemed in danger, was saved by the players who formed a wall round him.

SEPTEMBER 2

MADRID: Brazil, Mexico and England are favourites to win the 1970 World Cup, according to Real Madrid manager Miguel Munoz. Munoz, whose club has won the European Cup six times, said Brazil had re-emerged as a first-class football power "and have many probabilities of becoming world champions in Mexico next year." He pointed out that Brazilian clubs have won the three biggest summer tournaments in Spain this year.

Palmeiras won the Carranza Trophy on Sunday when they beat Real Madrid 2-0 in Cadiz. Last month Corinthians won the Costa Del Sol Trophy in Malaga and later Sao Paulo walked off with the Colombino Trophy in Huelva. Brazilian players had achieved a special style and perfect ball mastery, and played to score goals," he added. On World Cup prospects in general, Munoz said: "Mexico has improved a lot and playing on its own ground, is a firm

Olympique face ban

candidate. So is Brazil. Of the Europeans, England is the favourite and has a very closely-knit team.

SEPTEMBER 3

MUNICH: Skeid Oslo surprisingly held Munich 1860 to a 2-2 draw in their first round first leg European Cup match here tonight. Fischer scored for Munich in the 38th and 80th minutes and the Skeid goal-scorers were Johansen (79) and Sjoeberg (84). Attendance: 3,000.

BELGRADE: Yugoslavia and Rumania drew 1-1 (0-1) in a friendly international here today. Dembrovski scored for Rumania after 14 minutes and Mujkic equalised after 56 minutes. Attendance: 12,000.

MOSCOW: Rapid Vienna qualified for the first round proper of the European Cup when they drew 1-1 with Moscow Torpedo in a second leg preliminary round match here today. The first leg, played in Vienna on August 27, ended in a goalless draw. Rapid qualified tonight on the away goals rule. There was no score at half-time but Redl netted for Rapid in the 54th minute and Gershkovich equalised in the 88th minute.

LIMA: Tens of thousands of cheering and dancing Peruvians gave a tumultuous welcome home to their national team today. Police were unable to control the wildly enthusiastic crowds lining the route from the airport to the National Palace and several of the team's heros lost shoes and ties in the crush. At the National Palace, President Juan Velasco Alvarado paid tribute to the team, and particularly to the trainer, former Brazilian World Cup star Didi, who was decorated with sports laurels. Celebrations continued throughout Lima well into the early hours of the following morning.

BASLE: The European Fairs Cup organisers have threatened severe punishment of any unsporting behaviour during the contest this season. A circular letter to the 64 clubs taking part said the Executive Committee would not hesitate to decide on rigorous sanctions against defaulters. The letter, dated September 1, but published today, added that "observation of the rules of discipline and sporting behaviour is the only guarantee of good publicity for the sport in general, and any action prejudicial to football will be published as it deserves".

SEPTEMBER 4

NOVI SAD (Yugoslavia): Vojvodina and Gwardia Warsaw drew 1-1 (0-1) in their Fairs Cup match here today. Wisniewski scored for the Poles (18th) and Dakich for the Yugoslavs (49th).

SAN SEBASTIAN: Atletico de Bilbao beat Dynamo Zagreb 2-1 in the San Sebastian International tournament at the Atocha Stadium here. The game was marred by the sending off of two Dynamo players and one from Atletico. The first goal from Atletico came in the 15th minute from Clemente and the second in the 44th minute from a penalty by Uriate. The Dynamo goal was scored by Novak in the 43rd minute. The referee ordered Ramiljak of Dynamo and Igartua of Atletico off after they clashed in the 35th minute. Shortly afterwards he sent off Cvec for an infringement.

SEPTEMBER 5

MILAN: Inter Milan has called off the second leg of the Super Cup against Santos of Brazil, originally scheduled for September 10 in Naples, an Inter spokesman said here today. He said the match would not be played because there were no stadiums available and because the Italian Football Federation refused to sanction it. It could not be postponed because of the forthcoming Italian League and European competitions. Santos beat Inter 1-0 in the first leg staged in Milan last June.

John Greig of Rangers is an almost definite starter for Scotland's vital World Cup match against West Germany in October. A special preview of this match will appear in the November issue of "World Soccer". (SF)

SEPTEMBER 7

LISBON: Benfica, still wrangling with Eusebio over his wages, crashed to a shock 0-2 defeat against Leixoes on the opening day of the new season today. Eusebio missed the match because of his pay battle with the club.

CHORZOW (Poland): Poland dealt Holland's World Cup chances a serious blow and kept their own alive with a second-half comeback to win 2-1 in a Group VIII qualifying round match here today. The Dutch had looked set to win after wresting the upper hand through an 18th minute goal from centre-forward Wery. But Poland came out for the second-half in a determined mood and scored the vital goals through substitute outside-left Andrzei Jarosik (56) and centre-forward Wlodek Lubanski (67).

GRANADA: The referee had to suspend a friendly match between local club Granada and Atletica Portuguesa because of scuffles and brawls on the field last night. He stopped the match in the 62nd minute after arguments lasting 40 minutes. The trouble began when the referee sent off players from both sides and they refused to leave the field. Neither side had scored when the match was called off.

BARCELONA: Palmeiras of Brazil outclassed Barcelona to win a friendly match 2-1 here today. The Brazilians led 1-0 at the interval. It was a benefit match for the former Barcelona captain and Spanish international Olivella, who played for the first five minutes before leaving the pitch to a great ovation from the crowd.

SEPTEMBER 9

ROUEN: Rouen beat FC Twente 2-0 in the first leg of their Fairs Cup match here tonight. Rouen led 1-0 at the interval. Scorers: Pospichal and Rustichelli. Attendance 5,000.

LONDON: Two goals from George Graham and a third from Bobby Gould gave Arsenal a 3-0 interval lead over Glentoran in their first round, first leg Fairs Cup match at Highbury. Arsenal failed to score in the second half and the final result was 3-0.

SEPTEMBER 10

OSLO: France beat Norway 3-1 after leading 1-0 at half time in their Group V World Cup qualifying round match here today. Centre-forward Revelli starred for France with two well-taken goals. The Norwegians, mostly amateurs, managed to restrict France to one goal in the first half. Michel scored the third goal for France and Dybwad Olsen netted a consolation goal for Norway.

WORLD DIARY

by ROGER MACDONALD

'I'd like to play in England . . .'

YOU would expect a player as famous and successful as Gerry Hitchens to end his career with a flourish: to fly home from Italy with wife and family installed in first-class seats on the best plane BEA could provide. Instead, Hitchens' route for home was by road, with his dependants and piles of accumulated luggage packed into a battered old American car.

Why has Hitchens come home after eight years in the toughest league in the world—toughest not perhaps in terms of the length of the season, but in its hidden brutality, its ruthless discipline?

Primarily because Cagliari, the Sardinian club that bought him from Atalanta Bergamo in 1967, have put him on what the Italians call, rather sardonically, the "economy" list. It refers to those full-time professionals on the books of a First Division club that get the absolute minimum salary required under the Federation rules—250,000 lire a month, about £166.

Even in Italy, £1,200 before tax doesn't stretch very far after it, especially when, like Hitchens, you have a wife and five children. And it contrasts spectacularly with the new contract negotiated by Cagliari's international left-winger Luigi Riva, worth almost £70,000 over two years.

But there is no sentiment in *calcio*, and Hitchens, at 34, is considered over the hill. He played only twice last season, on neither occasion, he admits, with auspicious success, and even with foreigners qualified residentially at a premium, Cagliari's asking price of £40,000 has put every club off.

Hitchens explained that he made strenuous efforts first to secure better terms, then asked for a free transfer, but Cagliari refused to entertain this for fear of setting a precedent. "You know how it is here," said Hitchens. "I went round and round in circles for a while, then I got fed up and gave up. I told myself that I was leaving on Thursday, release or no release. I just couldn't afford to stay.

"I still feel that I've got a lot of good games left in me, and I'd like to play for a British club, even in non-League. I realise I can't play as a pro again unless Cagliari let me go officially, because of the international rules. If they refuse to give me a free transfer, then I'll give up football altogether. I know there's a job for me in my father-in-law's construction business."

It's a pity, one feels, that Hitchens is not bringing a fortune home with him, after nine seasons in the Italian penitentiary, as it were. He got a big signing-on fee, over £10,000, when Internazionale Milan paid £80,000 to Aston Villa for him in 1961, but the fees, and the salary, have gone down with the years. Even at his peak, Hitchens was never a greyhound, and just as Italian football is slower, more subtle than the English, so Hitchens imperceptibly slowed—enough to make him a disappointment in the England World Cup squad at Chile a year later, even if he did score England's one goal in the quarter-final defeat by Brazil.

Hitchens' great forte was guts—for you needed courage in the jungle warfare of the Italian penalty area, where a striker with his back to the opposition always half expected a sly kick when the referee was out of range. Hitchens took it all: the knocks, the backbiting, the incredible Italian circus where all the old medieval Machiavellism shoots to the surface.

Brian Glanville made Hitchens the hero of a particularly fine documentary, "European Centre-forward", the phlegmatic northerner determined to be a mercenary on the toughest front of all. And Hitchens, as we have seen, *did* stick it out—unlike Jimmy Greaves, tormented by the uncompromising Nereo Rocco, and Joe Baker and Denis Law, victims of frustration on the field and boredom off it.

I have always suspected that Gerry Hitchens was the outline of Gerry Logan in another Glanville epic, at least the northern and Italian parts of the book, before Logan came back and tried to do a Blanchflower. But Logan, in the book, plays in the European Cup final against Real Madrid, and Hitchens, for all his talents, never quite made the top. He joined Inter-Milan just before Helenio Herrera drilled them into that frightening invincible machine—and got 16 goals in one season, worth 30 or 40 outside *catenaccio*. Then he went to Torino, who over-reached themselves in big transfers, proving yet again that money may be essential for success, but does not guarantee it.

Hitchens' departure will be the end of an era in which the greatest and the most obscure Britons tried their luck in Tom Tiddlers Ground. The first, and the most obscure, was an army sergeant from Lincolnshire named Norman Adcock, who arrived with the liberation army in 1945. When the armistice came he was stationed at Padua, who were desperate for players; so Adcock stayed for three seasons, noted more for his durability than his finesse, before Padua palmed him off on Triestina. Here his limitations were exposed, and at 26 Adcock was forced into premature retirement. I met someone in Innsbruck who was coached by a Norman Adcock a few years later, but nothing more has been heard of him.

Next to arrive in Italy was John Jordan, once of Gray's Athletic and Tottenham Hotspur; he played for Juventus for one season, 1948-49, without really making his mark. He came back the following year to England where, if my memory serves me correctly, he appeared for Birmingham City and Sheffield Wednesday.

About the same time an Irish international called Paddy Sloan, ex-Arsenal and Sheffield United, did rather better with AC Milan. He made 30 first team appearances, and was transferred to Torino for about £10,000, a big sum in those days. He ended up at Udinese, then in non-League football with the embryo Peterborough United.

Frank Rawcliffe joined Alessandria in September 1949, from Aldershot, his fourth Football League club—his others were Swansea, Newport County and Wolverhampton. But he was mainly a reserve, and he was back in England a year later as player-coach to South Liverpool. Rawcliffe hankered after a return to League football, and in June 1951 he actually signed for Scunthorpe, but something went wrong and his registration was cancelled.

Then of course came the first of the big names—Eddie Firmani, the South African-born star of Charlton Athletic, who got £35,000 for him from Sampdoria in 1955. Firmani was capped three times by Italy, and transferred for a huge fee, over £80,000, to Inter-Milan in 1958.

Tony Marchi was an *oriundi*, a foreigner of Italian extraction, which made him an enormous asset when the ban came down on full foreigners. Juventus bought him from Spurs for £40,000 in 1958, when Marchi had played for England B; they lent him to Lanerossi Vicenza for a season, then transferred him to Torino in 1958. A year later Spurs bought him back, and he was around as the perpetual reserve, playing in the European Cup-Winners Cup final in place of the injured Mackay in 1963.

Marchi was lent to Lanerossi because Juventus had just gone mad and spent another £150,000 on two other foreigners—Enrique Sivori and . . . John Charles. He got £10,000 of the £65,000 deal with Leeds United, and his success in Italian football

Gerry Hitchens, pictured some years ago when he was an England international. (A)

(with Juventus if not with Roma) tempted all the others. But Greaves and the rest found that the Italian system of *retiro*, the iron discipline, petty regulations and unfamiliar training systems, coupled with the relentless marking on the field that took years off a forward's playing span, were too much to endure. As soon as the maximum wage was abolished in England, they were itching to take the plane home.

How ironic that Hitchens, the one who conquered the system, should have to come home the hard way. It is useless, yet fascinating, to speculate just how successful he would have been had he remained in England during the peak of his career. There was room at the time for a more mobile, a more adaptable Bobby Smith, to put alongside Greaves and Charlton. We might even have seen Hitchens rather than Roger Hunt pounding around the Wembley turf back in 1966.

Instead, Hitchens has packed his bags and turned his back on Italian football after nine long seasons. "I do hope I can still play for someone," he said. "After a long career like mine I hate to think of giving up." It seemed he would be able to play, for the Italian League secretary, Dr. Agostini Molinari, promised him a free transfer. Molinari said: "The Italian League will not allow Hitchens to be treated unfairly. His reputation and integrity are highly respected in Italy."

Gigantic

Sir Stanley Rous and the committee men of FIFA seem to have successfully fought for the Olympic Football tournament, which Avery Brundage was threatening to reduce drastically in size and therefore in significance. So there should be 16 countries competing at Munich in 1972, and many of them will be playing in the huge new Olympic stadium . . . under cover. Carl Metz, director of the Olympic Construction Corporation, is building a gigantic roof, 914,940 square feet of it, resting on a steel net held up by masts erected behind the stands. It will be transparent, so there won't even be a shadow cast on a TV screen.

There is still some doubt, needless to say, that the roof can be built at all. Metz is sure it can, and points to his prototype which covered the German pavilion at the World Exhibition in Montreal. . . But that was only a tenth of the size. I wonder who will be the first player, incidentally, to score from a rebound?

You may have spotted the slight error that crept into Arthur Rotmil's article last month. In fact George Sideris was not the leading scorer in Europe—the title went to Petar Jekov of CSKA Sofia, who scored 36 goals, one more than Sideris. Not that Arthur can be blamed for the mistake: I suspect he overlooked CSKA's last match in the Bulgarian League, in which Jekov scored four goals for a sensational leap to the top.

Escalation

I worked out on a calculating machine that the average price for an Italian international player will be £750,000 in 1974 if the present rate of escalation is maintained. We mentioned last month some of the extraordinary fees paid during the close season, and some of the more extraordinary offers. Having just produced an article for a football annual on Pietro Anastasi as, at £440,000, the most expensive player in the world, I was somewhat disgruntled to see Cagliari's 25-year-old centre-forward Roberto Boninsegna move for a grand total of £475,200. His transfer, however, consisted of the most incredible bart and mart ever arranged: £184,800 cash, and three players—Angelo Domenghini (valued at £363,000), Cesare Poli (£132,000) and Sergio Gori (£165,000).

Last season Cagliari finished second in the Italian League, the best position in their history, and this season they will have the most expensive forward-line ever seen in Sardinia—with Domenghini, Gori, Poli and the fabulous Riva. It was Inter-Milan, of course, who opened the transfer market with a bid of 1,300 million lire (£866,700 of anyone's money), which Cagliari turned down flat. But to keep Riva they had to solve a Eusebio-type wrangle over salary; the club offered £33,350 for a year's contract, while Riva wanted £46,667. Apparently they have split the difference, and I hate to think what has happened to the Sardinian rates.

Allan Clarke's move from Leicester to Leeds United at £150,000 seems a wonderful bargain when one looks at the £310,200 Torino paid Napoli for 21-year-old Claudio Sala, who joined Napoli from Monza for practically nothing two years ago. Sala, judged on last season's form, would not get into Leeds reserves, so the fee really is amazing. But at least Sala has avoided Boninsegna's greatest distinction: an 11-week suspension for kicking an opponent and hitting a referee.

Notebook

I suppose any referee is bound to be suspicious if a player gives his name as Charles Clore when the little notebook comes out.

Well the Charles Clore of Denmark is the late A. P. Muller, a millionaire who founded the Maersk shipping line. And when a full-back named A. P. Muller, of the Skovshoved club was booked for fouling an opponent, the referee did not believe him, and sent him off. Skovshoved, a minor Copenhagen club, have protested to the League, sending in their A. P. Muller's birth certificate. I'd have thought it would have been easier to say he was dead.

Never a dull moment in Italy, where the Taranto club, Casertana, has been threatened with expulsion from the league for attempting to fix a match at the end of last season.

The news sparked off a violent demonstration, with fans parading through the streets, breaking windows, turning over cars and erecting barricades. Traffic in the centre was brought to a standstill for several hours, police reinforcements were rushed in from Bari and neighbouring towns, and the battle went on all night. The riot only came to an end after a police baton charge, accompanied by volleys of teargas. The casualties: 13 police injured, several demonstrators hurt, and 12 arrested. I hate to think what will happen if Casertana are found guilty.

NEXT MONTH

Special preview of West Germany versus Scotland by ARTHUR ROTMIL and JOHN STONE

ON REFLECTION

HAS the Leeds bubble burst? To be at that superb League match at Goodison Park, when Everton ended Leeds' unbeaten run of 34 games, winning 3-2, was to sense that the most formidably consistent machine in the English game was beginning to misfire. It was not merely that Everton played so well, full of wonderful flexibility in midfield, but that Leeds made so many uncharacteristic errors. Never has one seen Charlton and Hunter so unsure: for years they have been almost impassable. Now, with Reaney repeatedly left stranded by Morrissey, this famous defence looked strangely vulnerable. Other and worse defeats seemed probable in the months ahead.

The result also raised another issue, this question of the superior hardness of the North compared with the South. No one would question that the northern clubs are harder, but is this necessarily synonymous with superiority? We all know the argument that Spurs and West Ham are too soft, that their style is never going to take the prizes, but the fact remains that they are good to watch, just as Everton and Manchester City, two of the less physical northern teams, are better entertainment than some of their neighbours. Everton beat Leeds purely in terms of natural skill and application, by their midfield improvisation, their speed of thought. For some time Everton have fallen short of the top because they were in a sense lightweight. Yet many have regarded them as the most complete all-round team in the north and it would be a popular triumph if they could win the League title.

Defensive record

Liverpool, of course, have always believed in attack, even though last year they had the best defensive record in Europe. They have had the same attitude as the Wolves of old, that if you exert enough pressure on the opposition, goals will come as often as not as a result of their errors. What is now interesting is that Graham is keeping Evans out of the side at the time of writing.

Graham is a perfect example of the natural footballer—short, compact, quick, with fine control and an ability to go either way, always using his head to help his feet. He as much as anyone has been responsible for Liverpool's flood of goals, and I would not be surprised if before long Evans did not return in place of Hunt, who has not been shaping well. A gradual change is taking place in the side. Before the end of the season Lloyd may have taken over from the veteran Yeats, and in time Lindsay will succeed St. John. More than any other contemporary manager, Bill Shankly seems to be managing the tricky business of reinforcing a side that is getting old.

Rather better than Manchester United, for example, though winning the European Cup in a way made it difficult for them. The team was then already, ironically, on the downward slope, yet clearly Sir Matt Busby could not at that time start making changes in a side on the way to its greatest ever triumph. Ure may cure one or two of the ills, but not all of them. United, more than anything, desperately need the energy of a young man to take the strain off Crerand and Charlton in midfield.

Joe Royle, the talented centre-forward of Everton, who scored two of the goals that defeated Leeds United 3–2 at Goodison Park. (LPA)

I would like to end this month by mentioning that extremely sad event, the death of Bob Williams, the northern sports editor of the *Daily Telegraph* and one of the most accomplished writers on soccer in the country. Bob was tragically drowned on holiday, going to the assistance of his younger son in a rowing boat even though he himself could not swim. His boy in fact was not in serious trouble, but the canoe which Bob borrowed in the emergency overturned. At his funeral in Cheadle the church was overflowing with all those connected with sport in the north, who admired his writing and above all knew him as a person of warmth and humanity—not always conspicuous virtues in journalism—and one with a ceaseless sense of humour. People came to pay their respect not because of what he had achieved, which was a reputation for fair, amusing and perceptive reporting, but because of what he was—a valued friend of all those with whom he worked and about whom he wrote so informatively. On both counts he will be sadly missed.

DAVID MILLER

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CHAMPIONSHIP PROMISES . . . EXCITEMENT

THE West German championship which began in mid-August, promises to be the most exciting staged so far in the six years of existence of the National League (Bundesliga). Last season's dramatic collapse and subsequent relegation of the 1968 champions, FC Nürnberg, sounded a grim warning to all 18 contenders that no game must be taken lightly, while every goal and every point could have a vital bearing—meaning survival or oblivion from the upper sphere.

Never before have teams with 28 and 29 points (like Offenbach and Nürnberg) been forced to drop out, whilst ex-champions and Altmeisters Nürnberg's—holders of a record nine titles—tale of woe, can only be fully appreciated when it is realised that they suffered only two more defeats than second in the table Alemannia Aachen (!). Since players from relegated clubs are automatically released from their contracts, and can leave as they please, one can imagine the feelings of Nürnberg's officials and fans, who in effect watched almost their entire side disband (for nothing!) only a year after celebrating their Bundesliga triumph. No wonder there has been a feverish activity on the transfer market with all clubs eager to strengthen their resources, within the two-month limit allowed for acquiring new players.

Foreigners have not been in quite such a demand as in previous years but since the formation of the National League, 59 overseas recruits from 17 countries have appeared with mixed success for most of the leading clubs. Three of them—Blacut (Bolivia, Bayern Munich), Aust (Austria, VfB Stuttgart) and Milic (Yugoslavia, Kaiserslautern)—have failed completely, whilst at least another ten turned out in no more than half a dozen games apiece, but there have also been some outstanding successes like Radenkovic (Yugoslav, 1860 Munich) and Huberts (Austrian, Eintr. Frankfurt) who each played 183 games, followed by Van Haaren (Dutch, MSV Duisburg/Schalke) with 153 app., Perusic (Yugoslav, 1860 Munich)—121 app., and Danielsen (Danish, Bremen)—104 app. Huberts, incidentally, has so far scored 56 goals for Eintracht. Most of the foreign mercenaries came from Yugoslavia (20), Austria (ten), Denmark (five), plus Holland, Sweden and Hungary (three each).

Last season's rise in attendances of 311,751, though mostly due to the last-minute battles at the "wrong end" of the table, was greeted here with a huge sigh of relief. Indeed, a year ago there were voices of doom predicting a continuation of the slump, but happily it did not materialise and expectations of a further increase in gates are currently running high. The DFB (German FA) is after all the largest national body in the world. Within the past 12 months, no fewer than 249 new clubs comprising 107,109 members were registered, bringing the total to 16,292 clubs and 2,722,503 active players! The actual figure of regularly playing teams rose in the same period by 2,566 to the staggering total of 84,763—more than half representing youth teams, namely 46,264. Most countries throughout the world cannot boast even that number of players.

1860 Munich goalkeeper Radenkovic saves from Sethrang of Skied Oslo during a Fairs Cup match this season. (UPI)

Much publicity was recently given to a proposal by a medical commission attached to the FA to introduce dope tests for players selected at random after every match as is customary for example in Italy. This suggestion is not so much born of necessity—for the German record of sportsmanship is fairly high—but is intended as means of preparation for similar controls to be applied during the 1974 World Cup, due to be staged in this country.

FIFA first instituted anti-doping tests during the last series in England three years ago, when two players from each side were chosen for check-ups. Professor Hans Schot erth from Frankfurt University's Orthopædic clinic and a vice-president of the German Sports-Doctors Council, claims that since the World Cup organisers will be obliged to arrange these tests, the responsible medical authorities might as well get some practice beforehand. But he also warns that dope doesn't help footballers—who perform at intervals, switching suddenly from all-out effort to partial inactivity—unlike cyclists, rowers or long-distance runners. And he adds: "Some players are under the illusion that an injection will help them more than the recognised strengtheners, like glucose, sherry and eggs, etc. But even if the directors, coach or team-doctor may know nothing of players using artificial aids or stimulants, there are enough unscrupulous merchants who tempt footballers with new 'wonder' drugs. Therefore we must welcome some form of control which will warn all who play with fire, whilst negative results would confirm the clean record of West German soccer."

Interest

As October 22 draws nearer, so the attention of the footballing fraternity begins to focus on the national side who on that date tackle Scotland in their last World Cup qualifying game.

No other home international has apparently ever aroused such tremendous interest in this country. The last of the 71,925 tickets for Hamburg's Volkspark-Stadion was already sold in June—fully four months before the encounter. Astronomical sums of money and even property (!) are being offered in return for the privilege of watching this decisive meeting. A win for the Germans will send them to Mexico; a draw would give hope that perhaps Austria can snatch a point away from the Scots on November 5 in Vienna, whilst a defeat for this country might end their hopes—unless the Austrians win and a play-off becomes necessary. Either way the Scots will know they have been to battle, for the Hamburg

ARTHUR ROTMIL reports from West Germany

crowd will cheer their men to the limit," whilst the streets of West Germany are bound to be deserted on that night, with millions glued to their TV-sets.

Scotland's recent laborious performances in the British Championship have not gone unnoticed here, but Helmut Schön and his charges have no illusions, for though Germany have never lost a World Cup qualifying match, they have never beaten the Scots in a full international. Barring injuries, we can expect to see a similar German XI to that which thrashed Cyprus by 12-0 in May, though probably with Schnellinger in place of Lorenz, and lined-up thus: Maier; Schnellinger, Schulz, Höttges, Vogts; Beckenbauer, Overath; Libuda, Haller, Müller, Held. The side will have two preparatory friendlies, the first against Austria in Vienna on September 21 and the next v. Bulgaria in Sofia three days later.

Promoted

As I write, the main interest centres around the championship battles. On the opening day of the seventh Bundesliga season, title-holders Bayern Munich showed their teeth instantly, by crushing newly promoted Rot-Weiss Essen 4-0. Their victory, never in doubt, was just as inevitable as the hat-trick by Germany's goal-getter extraordinary, the 23-year-old Gerd Müller, who thus celebrated his nomination as "Footballer of the Year" for which he received a golden ball mounted on a statuette, plus a miniature cannon from the *Kicker/Sport* magazine for being the country's top scorer. Müller collected both trophies before the match and afterwards told reporters: "On such occasion I was naturally determined to do particularly well, but I had no idea that I would score three goals. Of course I was lucky, especially when I managed to head a rebound off the bar into the net so soon after the start of the game."

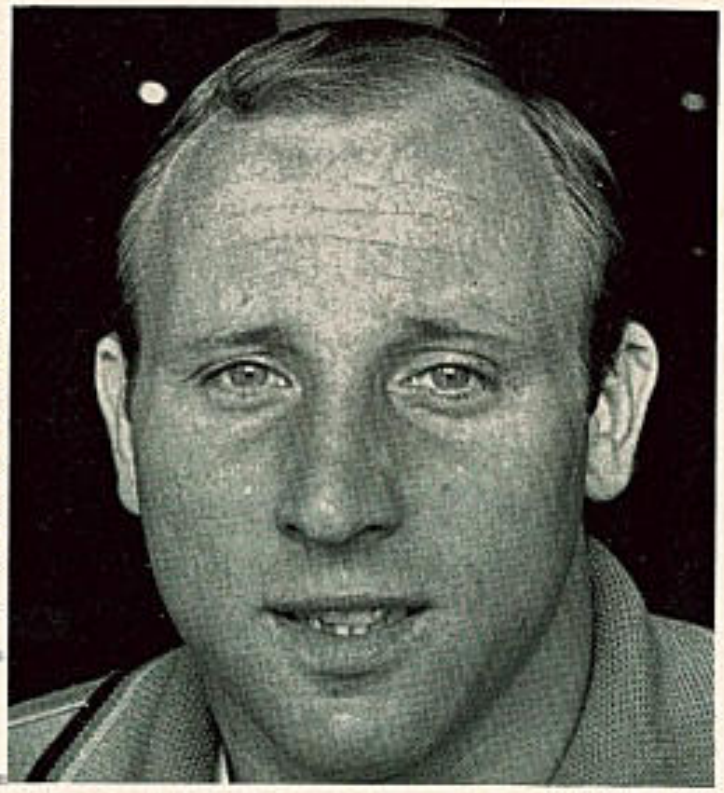
Of course he is lucky and how fortunate for the Germans that as soon as the great Uwe Seeler retired from the national side they should find this remarkable successor, for last season Müller hammered 46 competitive goals —30 in the League, seven in cup matches and nine in the seven internationals he played.

The day's most exciting game was staged at Cologne where Eintracht Brunswick, who have always lost there, led by 2-0 after 65 minutes with goals from Maas. But Cologne, brilliantly directed by Wolfgang Overath, hit back through Rühl and Blusch, before Overath himself concluded a solo-run with a fine goal for a 3-2 victory, thunderously acclaimed by the 22,000 crowd.

Borussia Dortmund, who have never won on the first day of the season, failed to break this wretched record, going down 2-4 at Hanover. They missed their goal-ace, Lothar Emmerich, who left to join Belgian club Beerschot and their strange looking forward line only scored late in the game, benefiting from Hanover's defensive lapses. There was a big disappointment for the followers of Borussia Mönchen-Gladbach, tipped by many experts as prospective champions, now that their rearguard has been strengthened by the acquisition of internationals Ludwig Müller (ex-Nürnberg) and Klaus Sieloff (ex-VfB Stuttgart), but this time their redoubtable strikers, reinforced by Danish newcomer Ulrik Le Fevre (23—26 caps), failed to find touch and sadly missed their schemer-in-chief Günter Netzer, still on the injured list. In the event, their 0-2 defeat at Schalke, who have improved beyond recognition, should not be taken too tragically.

In another high-quality game, freshly promoted Rot-Weiss Oberhausen beat Eintracht Frankfurt 3-1 at home, demonstrating power-play worthy of tradition established by teams from the tough industrial Ruhr. Hamburger SV could thank their famous captain, Uwe Seeler, whose 48th-minute goal set up their 2-1 home success over Kaiserslautern, while Hertha, who attracted the biggest crowd of the day in Berlin's Olympic stadium (70,000) were cheered by Jürgen Weber, whose only goal defeated MSV Duisburg 1-0. The only drawn meetings occurred in Stuttgart (1-1 v. Bremen) and at Aachen, where neither Alemannia nor 1860 Munich could score.

A total of 27 goals was scored in nine games for an average of three per match and the attendances totalled 289,000 for the respectable quota of 32,111 per game. Two penalties had been converted (one by Müller and the other by Cologne's Rühl) but there were no own-goals and no one was sent off.



Uwe Seeler, still a force in league soccer. (M)

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Italians' extreme depressing negativity

By BRIAN GLANVILLE

THE Italians, recently, were at Twickenham again; this time the Under-21 side, brought, once more, by the ebullient, inevitable, indefatigable little Gigi Peronace, most Anglophile of Italians.

It was the third Italian visit to those quiet, comfortable suburban regions in the past three years. In 1967, it was the so-called Italian Olympic team which came, together with a number of younger managers. Last year, it was simply the managers. This year, what used to be known as the Olympic team —but withdrew from the 1968 tournament because it was just a little too flagrantly professional even for that pseudo-amateur tournament—is called simply the Under-21s. As such, it played a number of matches losing 1-0 to Aston Villa, then to Luton Town, beating Charlton Athletic 2-0 in a rough, bad tempered game at The Valley, losing 2-0 to Sheffield Wednesday and, finally, defeating an Arsenal reserve team which included a number of experienced stars such as Ian Ure and John Sammels.

I saw the team play only once, in its first match at Villa Park, when, according to its officials, it was still in a nervous and uncertain state. This may have accounted, in part, for its extreme, depressing negativity. Aston Villa, certainly, did not provide very notable opposition, despite the presence of such expensive new forwards as Bruce Rioch, from Luton, and Ian Hamilton. There were moments, early in the game, when the powerfully made Spadetto, at centre-forward, looked capable of playing the still larger but much more cumbersome Edwards, Villa's centre-half, as a bull plays a matador.

But the young Italians, it quickly became clear, were terrified to lose, and only in the last minutes, when they were 1-0 down to an unsatisfactory goal by Hamilton—scored as Vecchi, their goalkeeper, lay on the ground, injured — did they at last commit enough men to attack to make goals seem likely. As soon as their deep lying inside-forward, Cucureddu, and others, came up to reinforce the two-man attack of Novelli and Spadetto, Villa were in trouble. The young Italians had speed of thought and movement, and elegant control; all of which they had previously concealed with depressing success behind their dour, negative *catenaccio* tactics.

One assumed that it was a case of talented, natural young footballers having their natural skills and exuberance crushed by the tactics imposed upon them; but not a bit of it. It turned out afterwards that the young Italians, in fact, had been urged to go out and express themselves by their coaches. It was simply that they had by this time been indoctrinated to such an extent that they simply did not know how!

EXPRESS

This seemed to me an awful indictment of what has been happening in Italian football. Latin players want—indeed love—to play, to juggle with the ball, to express themselves, perhaps to show off a little. But the dead hand of *catenaccio*, the iron, deathly discipline of defensive football, is setting in at such an early stage that their creativity is being stifled almost before it has a chance to grow.

As one who is always delighted to see Italian football people in England, I hope the present annual visits will continue into a remote and indefinite future, but I am also a little puzzled as to what, precisely, they are supposed to achieve. In the case of the Olympic team—as long as it was assumed that they were actually on their way to

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Mexico—the purpose was obvious; useful collective experience was to be gained. But the Under-21 team, though it is now playing occasional representative internationals, has no immediate tournament within its sights. No doubt a number of these young players will eventually win full Italian caps; but experience suggests that some will fall by the wayside.

Peronace and the amiable young coach, Viciani, once a Sampdoria footballer, believe that it is good for these young players to be subjected to the more rigorous tackling, the more permissive referees, of English football. Viciani told me, with amusement, that the young reserves sitting on the bench with him at Villa Park gasped a little at the severity of some of Villa's tackling; and at the fact that the referee allowed it to pass. Long live the *entente cordiale* between English and Italian football, a belated reciprocation for all those centuries of poets, novelists and painters we have sent to Italy; but I wonder if they will still come if we lose the 1970 World Cup?

INTRIGUED

Just how viable are the smaller clubs from smaller centres of population, in this hard epoch of "affluence"? Travelling back from Leeds United with Mr. Denis Follows, the Secretary of the Football Association, I was intrigued when a number of youths in the carriage told us they'd travelled all the way from Doncaster—a 110-minute round trip—to see the game. Leeds, they said, with brutal realism, were in the First Division; Doncaster weren't.

As one who believes the First Division should be cut to a maximum of 20 clubs—Sir Matt Busby believes that it could be reduced still further—this gave me to speculate on the future of the Doncasters of this world. But it is awfully dangerous to generalise. True, the new spending power among the young, the competition of television and a Saturday in the car, the general preference for the best rather than the second best, make life very hard for all but the powerful clubs. As Denis Follows observed, when he was a boy, he paid sixpence to stand at Sincil Bank; it was "Lincoln City or nothing". Yet it is dangerous to make easy generalisations.

Some clubs, with Burnley a notable example, transcend the lack of crowd support, their difficult geographical condition, and make ample money out of peripheral schemes. Thus, Burnley, who have a football pool scheme admirably run by a former reserve fullback of the club, Jack Butterfield, are pulling in £1,000 a week! No wonder they have been able to plan a £250,000 new stand, with social club, *et al.*

Chico Hamilton of Aston Villa. (Lake)

Again, the existence of large, potential support does not guarantee success. Look at the miserable record of Aston Villa over the past 30 years. They have new money now, but it remains to be seen whether they can pull themselves out of the bog. Much the same can be said to apply to Birmingham City.

CONGESTED

On the other hand, previously obscure clubs from less congested areas have managed, over the past few years, to haul themselves up with remarkable success. Look at Cagliari, the Sardinian club, in the Italian First Division. Thanks to the brilliant management of such as "the philosopher", Scopigno, they are among the most powerful clubs in their First Division. Yet when I was living in Italy in the 1950s, the idea of Cagliari ever getting as far as *Serie A* would have been a laughable fantasy. Last season, the little Tuscan side, Pisa, were in—and quickly out. Yet at least they had managed to fight their way into a top division which—mistakenly—has room for only 16 clubs.

Football, like life itself, is always rather more complicated than the scientific analysts would lead us to believe. I find it enormously encouraging that the Cagliaris and Burnleys of this world can still survive so well. The best situated, richest club in the world cannot survive poor management, just as any really well managed club, whatever its area, has an ultimate chance of survival and success. It is simply that the challenge is now much greater.

CAN THREE BACK

CHRIS WEST in Italy

AFTER all that customary hoo-ha which characterises the Italian pre-season build-up, all is now in a state of relative calm. Once again we are faced with the situation, as familiar in Italy as in England—but for entirely different reasons—of the "North v. The Rest". FIORENTINA, having had the audacity to poach the *Scudetto* last season, leave the traditional "Big Three" raring to go and wrest back from the Tuscan provincials what they have always considered their rightful property.

The Inter camp is based at Alpe di Pala. There I asked Facchetti why he thought everything was running so smoothly after the crisis and speculation that followed the departure of Helenio on the one hand and the arrival of Heriberto, on the other. Had the new Herrera changed them so much?

Heriberto Herrera, the new Inter-Milan trainer who joined them from Juventus. (CW)

"It's hard to say," retorted Facchetti. "Heriberto had something to do with it, of course, but I think maybe a lot of people have misjudged us."

The team all agreed that Herrera has done a lot of much-needed sorting out. I asked Heriberto if he had expected more problems than he had, in fact, found. "A lot more. I'd read press stories of an 'undisciplined' team, of 'big-headed' individuals and so on. But it's just not true, all that stuff, in fact, it's a load of .....!!!! On my first day here I told the players what I expected from them in the future—about my 'methods' and work-plans. I was both gratified and amazed at the response. There's great team spirit here, and, as you well know *that's* what I consider most important. Anyway, for the moment I'm working on the team as a whole; any individual problems can be ironed out when we come to them."

Switched

"What if these 'individual' problems as you neatly call them are crucial for the side as a whole," I asked, "like the 'Liberi' Bertini and Suarez who have asked to be allowed to play a more stable game rather than being switched about so much?"

"I hope my players will finish the season in the positions I've given them. Positional changes, however, depend on so many factors—injuries, the quality and form of the players available, and above all, the opposition's style. On the whole I like my players to stick to fixed roles; what I really mean is fixed and natural field-positions rather than 'roles', because nowadays the number on a player's back is completely irrelevant to his actual position, whether he plays for Estudiantes, Leeds, Milan or Inter."

"Facchetti is considered as the attacking full-back par excellence," I commented. "Will this somewhat unorthodox style of play fit in with your plans, do you think?"

"Well, broadly speaking, the team will play the sort of game that suits them best. How you journalists love to categorise everything, and pretend we poor managers do too. Of course, if the opportunity is there, a defender *can* move upfield—so long as he leaves no stupid gaps behind him. We are, if you want it in basic tactical terms, trying to balance defence and midfield, so that each player is permanently covered by another. To do this requires a very high degree of fitness, hence the strict training-programme which you made so much of in your last article. If a player, even one of moderate ability, is *supremely* fit—which is what I'm working at, as you well know—he can become a 'supremo' in what I call 'running off the ball', and this is vital in the modern game; your top managers all hold this opinion about fast reactions in our ever-more-speedy world."

"What about this Heriberto disciplinarian bit then?" I said.

"I look on the team as a family, and I am a sort of father-figure (is this so sentimental?). The only difference is that I can't smack a player's backside when he does something wrong. I feel that getting a player to respond to authority—Madonna! I'm beginning to sound like a petty despot! —this discipline will help prolong his professional career. It upsets me when I hear about players of 29 or 30 who can't find a club because they're considered too old for the game. What about your Stanley Matthews! Look what discipline did for him! I say you're never too old. People have been saying for seasons that Mazzola is past it, but I for one am sure that with the right kind of support he'll soon be back among the goals. You should know from your own experience as an Englishman that your country is renowned for having the best long-distance runners and also the best 'veteran' footballers."

Responsibility

"Are you happy about Corso's game?" I continued. "And how about your new inside-forward Boninsegna?"

"Well, Corso is a key-man in the side," Heriberto replied. "The trouble is that he's one of the old school whom everybody expects to play well all the time, so the lad's saddled with a heck of a lot of responsibility, just like Bobby Charlton or Denis Law. He's obviously very eager to prove himself. I started putting pressure on him right from the start, in an effort to build up his self-confidence which I thought was beginning to fail slightly—a player with too little confidence can be as big a danger to a side as one with too much confidence. Anyhow, he's responded very well, as I'm sure you will see from the kick-off. Boninsegna is a different kettle of fish, you understand. If I can keep him in one posi-

BIG WREST TITLE?

Foni, the ex-trainer of Inter-Milan. (CW)

tion he will be the focal point of Inter's attacking dynamism."

"How do you rate Inter as against the other top teams?"

"To be as honest as possible, I'd say third or fourth, after Milan and Fiorentina, and certainly on a par with Juventus and Cagliari. But as you well know, we've got teams from other countries to worry about as well. People are expecting a lot from Inter—perhaps a bit too much—but I'm pretty confident we will get results."

Who could argue, with a line-up like this: Vieri; Burgnich, Facchetti; Bertini, Guarneri and Suarez; Jair, Mazzola, Boninsegna, Corso and Vastola.

I travelled from the Inter camp to Carnago where Milan AC were virtually incarcerated, and talked to Rocco who, obviously, has a no less formidable squad to draw upon: Cudicini (sub. Vecchi); Anquilletti, Schnellinger; Rosato, Malatrasi, Trapattoni; and Sormani, with Lodetti, Combin, Rivera and Prati.

Considering the normal Italian gift for over-statement, Rocco was very cagey and was giving very little away, even when I pressed him.

"The weather's been very, very hot," he said, "too hot. Training's been difficult. But I think we'll be okay."

Sparkling

In an effort to get him to be more precise, I said: *"You're not worried that your new goal-scoring centre-forward, Combin, hasn't shown particularly sparkling form?"*

"Oh Dio Mio!" he groaned with a typical Latin slap of the forehead. "You've got to give the boy time to settle down, that's all. As yet he hasn't quite adapted himself to our style of play. But he soon will. It's just a matter of establishing some sort of understanding with the other forwards—especially Prati."

"And Sormani?"

"I've moved him from centre-forward to the right wing, because I think he'll be able to play his natural game if he has more room to move about in."

"I noticed that Rivera is playing further upfield than last season," I said, "and he's already scored a couple of goals, whereas last year he was right off the mark."

"Well, let's hope it stays that way," replied Rocco, "especially in international games. Don't forget we're playing Estudiantes in October.

"On verra," said Nereo. "But really, I don't think we have too much to worry about."

Refreshing

After experiencing the innate but quite different forms of self-confidence of Heriberto Herrera and Nereo Rocco, it was somewhat refreshing to find that Juve's new trainer, Carniglia, had a couple of things on his mind.

"There are one or two loose ends still to be tied up," he confessed; "the odd player who is off-form, and a few positional problems to be resolved. So far I've been concentrating on key-men like Leonardi, Vieri (the *other* Vieri!), and Molini, trying to use them to their full advantage. But at the same time I've tried, as the Italian tradition will have it, to allow them to play their natural game. Still, judging from the games we've played so far, things seem quite encouraging."

"But your fans seem rather worried about your midfield play," I said, having studied various newspaper reports.

"That's true," said Carniglia. "We've really got to try and plug those horrific gaps in midfield. Our forward line is made up of five all-out strikers, so one of these 'bravi' will have to drop back and cover. But that shouldn't be too difficult a problem to get round."

In the match I saw, Haller, Vieri and Anastasi combined extremely well, while the wingers Leonardi and Zigoni did their job, to be generous, rather less than adequately. I think maybe either Furino or Favalli will be brought in, both of whom can play free-style as strikers or stoppers.

Apart from Inter, Milan AC and Juve, the contenders for this year's honours will be Cagliari, Torino, Bologna and Napoli; Fiorentina, of course, and possibly Roma under the £55,000 per year management of Helenio Herrera.

Roma experienced a none too happy first season in the Anglo-Italian Cup. After defeating Swindon Town 2–1 in the first leg they travelled to England and were hammered 4–0 by the English League Cup winners.

Although Roma delighted the crowd at Swindon with their excellent skills and teamwork, Swindon won through with three goals from Arthur Horsfield and one from local idol Don Rogers.

Watney Mann contributed to the success of the venture—by paying for the travel and accommodation for both teams. This was the initial involvement in soccer for the firm, who plan to sponsor a major tournament in England next year.

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Special Preview of
WEST GERMANY
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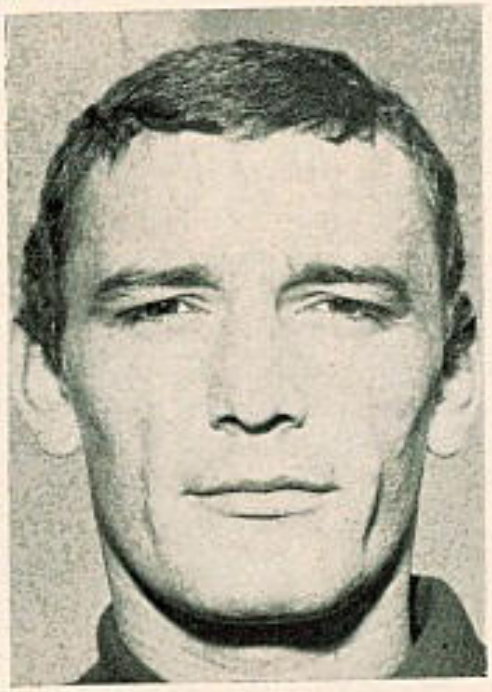


Luigi Riva of Cagliari for whom offers of more than £1 million from Inter-Milan and Juventus have been refused. (CW)

Uruguay qualify after strike scare

"fighting broke out among the players in Santiago"

ERIC WEIL

World Soccer's correspondent in S. America reports

URUGUAY, who were on the verge of withdrawing from the World Cup because their national team went on strike for better pay some two months before the preliminary group games and held up preparations, became the first South American country to qualify for Mexico when they beat Chile 2-0 in the final group game on August 10.

This didn't bring as much joy to Uruguayans as expected and the 75,000 who watched the game at the Centenario Stadium could see that the Uruguayan team was only a shadow of former national teams which, for example, took the World Cup in 1930 and 1950. National team coach, Juan Hohberg, was the first to admit that the team had a long way to go and hadn't reached the stage of preparation generally required for World Cup games.

But Chile impressed even less before and during the group games, while the loss through injury of players such as World Cup veteran Fouilloux and winger Araya, for whom they had no adequate reserves, for the vital games, weighed the chances even more against them. Defender Figueroa and half Prieto, currently with Uruguayan clubs, might also have made a difference to the Chilean team, but they didn't get permission to play against Uruguay and were not included in the team at all.

Defensive play was predominant in this group and Uruguay's victory is attributed mainly to two factors. They were the team to go most for attack (although only Rocha and Cubilla shone in the forward line) and the only one of the three playing the tough soccer which brings success these days. Of course, they also made the fewest team changes, using 15 players of which nine took part in all four games.

Ecuador were never in the hunt because they just couldn't match their rivals in preparation or individual ability, but they showed up worse by concentrating too much on defence when they had nothing to lose and for this their coach, Gomes Nogueira, was heavily criticised.

The first game, between Ecuador and Uruguay at Guayaquil, showed the difference between a team in fairly regular activity (Uruguay) and another just hastily assembled for World Cup duty every four years or the now infrequent South American Championships. The game reached no great heights with mid-field and defensive play predominant, but the cooler Uruguayans took their few opportunities better. Each team had only about three clear-cut chances but Uruguay scored two goals to none.

Uruguay started carefully, strengthening their defence with half Cortes, while forward Cubilla also dropped back. Their better technique and individual ability, especially in controlling the ball, made the game safe against the smaller and lighter Ecuador who played into their rivals' hands by centralising play. Ecuador's forwards were also a bit afraid of the rough Uruguayan defenders.

When Ecuador started to become a bit more dangerous close on half-time, Uruguay cooled them off with a 40-minute goal by Bareño and the winners' second goal, scored by Zubia, also came just as Ecuador were fighting back after the break. This finished the home team which tired out earlier than Uruguay. It was a hot day and Ecuador's players had done much more running.

Uruguay became favourites when they drew 0-0 in the second game at Santiago de Chile. This was a rough encounter from beginning to end and fighting broke out among the players several times. Uruguay's Cubilla was sent off just before half-time, but his team mate, Montero Castillo, was more to blame. His kick sent Chile's schemer, Fouilloux, out of the game injured before half-time. Uruguay's captain, Rocha, was also injured and replaced in the second half.

In between the rough stuff each side had only one clear chance in the first half. After the interval the incidents continued as ten-man Uruguay went on the defensive. But Chile, playing their classic "soft" game against the strong Uruguayan defenders, had only a couple of chances when Reinoso hit a post and then just before the end when, with Uruguay's goalie Mazurkiewicz beaten, Matosas handled on the goal-line Argentine referee, Bosolino, however, gave a free-kick to Uruguay and bedlam broke loose as everything but the kitchen sink was thrown on the field by irate spectators.

At Montevideo, Muñoz missed a good opportunity to put Ecuador ahead after only two minutes, but that was their one and only chance. Before the half-hour Uruguay had taken complete control of the game and shut Ecuador in their own half. Goalkeeper Maldonado was Ecuador's best man. Uruguay played a poor game, however, and only obtained the points with a header from defender Ancheta 13 minutes from the end. Ecuador, with really nothing to lose, defended from the start with the object of avoiding a heavy defeat.

Goalkeeper Maldonado was again Ecuador's hero in the game at Santiago de Chile where he did most to keep the score at 0-0 at half-time in spite of Chile's superiority. After Chile had taken a 1-0 lead ten minutes after half-time, the sending off of Ecuador's Quinteros made it even

Atlanta goalkeeper, Carnevali, stops a hard shot from Boca's Nievello in the Argentine Cup Final. Boca Juniors won the two legs 3–2 on aggregate, but the public didn't seem to care—judging by the empty stands.

New Argentine FA Government Interventor, Doctor Aldo Porri, with microphone, puts Alfredo Perdenera (left) in charge of the national team a week before it left to play its first World Cup game in Bolivia.

easier for the locals to gain their only win of the series by 4-1.

In the return game at Guayaquil, Ecuador played a good first half, finishing 1-0 up, while Chile attempted unsuccessfully to change their classic technical game for stronger tactics. Then Ecuador went on the defensive in the second half to hold the lead and were lucky to get their only point in a 1-1 draw.

Uruguay reached the last game against Chile at Montevideo with a one-point lead over their rivals and thus needed only a draw to qualify for Mexico. Chile had to go all out to win, but it was Uruguay (for whom Cortes and Montero Castillo took control of the mid-field) who hammered away at the Chilean defence for most of the game. As nerves were threatening to get the better of Uruguay's players because they couldn't get through, Cortes gave them the lead with a long range shot a minute before half-time. Uruguay's second didn't come until the last minute, scored by Rocha. Chile lacked understanding and missed a general such as injured Fouilloux. They had only about three shots at Uruguay's goal and reached their penalty area barely a few times more.

Scorers

Olivares (C.) 3, Valdez (C.) 2, Bareño (U.), Zubia (U.), Ancheta (U.), Macias (E.), Rodriguez (E.), Cortes (U.), Rocha (U.) one each.

Players who took part

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz 4 games, Ubiña 4, Ancheta 4, Matosas 4, Caetano 4, Montero Castillo 4, Cortes 4, Bareño 4, Rocha 2 and 1 part., Zubia 2, S. Silva 1 and 1, H. Silva 1, Forte 1 part., Acuña 1 part. (15).

Chile: Neff 4, Rodriguez 4, Quintana 4, Diaz 4, Reinoso 4, Hodge 4, Olivares 3, Laube 3, Veliz 3, Araya 2 and 1, Yavar 2 and 1, Valdez 2, Hoffman 1 and 1, Fouilloux 1, Marcos 1 part. (15).

Ecuador: Muñoz 4, Bolaños 4, Tovar 4, Quijano 3, Quinteros 3, Maldonado 3, Macias 3, Noriega 3, Tapia 2 and 2, Rodriguez 3 part., Portilla 2, Lecaro 2, Lasso 1 and 2, Espinosa 1 and 2, Malagon 1 and 1, Ordenana 1, Cardenas 1, Rangel 1, Echenique 1 (19).

SHUT DOWN

LEAGUE soccer virtually shut down in Uruguay while the national team was qualifying for Mexico, but big clubs, Nacional and Peñarol, stayed in the news.

First, Nacional bought much-travelled Luis Artime, the former Argentine international centre-forward, from Palmeiras of San Paulo (Brazil) for an undisclosed sum understood to be in the region of £57,000. The move came as a surprise as Artime, a player always looking for goals, had scored 19 in his last 18 games for Palmeiras. But the player himself said that the Brazilian club had probably sold him because they could not pay his high salary now that the Brazilian league tournaments were at a stand-still and all interest was centred on the Brazilian national team's World Cup campaign.

Peñarol, without a coach since Uruguayan army officer, Rafael Millans, resigned earlier this year, finally found a top-name coach. Their choice was Brazil's Osvaldo Brandao, whose most recent success was with Argentine club, Independiente, which he took to the 1967 national championship.

The draw was recently made at Montevideo for the second edition of the Super Cup in which Peñarol were most interested as it wasn't a financial success for the other South American participants, Santos (Brazil) and Racing Club (Argentina). Apart from the three clubs mentioned, Argentina's current world champions, Estudiantes de La Plata, are also taking part in this year's tournament due to start on October 1. At the time of writing, however, the winner of the first Super Cup is still not known as Santos still have to play the second leg of the final with Europe's representatives, Internacionale de Milan.

Arrangements are also being made already for another international club tournament—the fourth Copa Montevideo—to be held at the Centenario stadium from January 9 to February 9 with the participation of Nacional, Peñarol, River Plate (Argentina), Corinthians (Brazil), San Lorenzo (Argentina) and Red Star (Yugoslavia).

Boca beat Atlanta

BOCA JUNIORS beat Atlanta 3-2, on aggregate, in the two-legged final to become the first winners of the Argentine Cup, but if the competition is to become as popular as the FA Cup in England, it will need reorganising.

All Metropolitan First Division clubs took part except Estudiantes de La Plata, the world champions, Velez Sarsfield and River Plate (1968 national champions and vice-champions respectively) to leave them free for South American Cup commitments (although in the end Velez and River withdrew from the Libertadores Cup). Also taking part were last season's top eight Second Division clubs and provincial clubs which had lost in the final of regional tournaments to qualify teams for the national championship.

It was all a bit complicated, but, in short, it meant that some of the best clubs were left out. All rounds were two-legged, but all games up to the quarter-finals were played in the provinces—even when a Buenos Aires team was involved.

It didn't get the spectator interest expected, but this was foreseen in this column early this year when the competition started. Nevertheless, by throwing the tournament open to all clubs and making each round one-legged, like the English FA Cup, the Copa Argentina should have a future.

- Major league football shut down in August here while the national team was engaged in World Cup qualifying games (about which more next month). The 18-club National Championship, comprising 13 clubs from the Metropolitan Championship and five which have qualified through regional competitions in the provinces, was scheduled to start on September 9.

- Banfield, who failed to qualify, have complained to the FA that some of their rivals in their last Metropolitan Championship games received bonuses from third clubs interested in Banfield's defeat. This is called incentivation here. It's an ugly word in sport, but does it break any laws? The Argentine FA has not taken any action and Banfield want to start a law-suit.

Meanwhile Banfield have been included in the draw of the nine-team relegation play-off. From this the two bottom clubs go into another play-off with the top two Second Division clubs of which the winner goes into or stays in the First Division.

That's all a bit complicated, too, but gives clubs plenty of chances to avoid relegation—and plenty of opportunities to pay some more "incentivation".

Brazil qualify and . . .

International Post-Mortem by ROGER MACDONALD

IT'S OVER . . . for Argentina. The country for whom brutality has always gone hand-in-hand with brilliant, tactical football, failed by one point to scrape a play-off in their qualifying group. They barely beat Bolivia, the winning goal coming from a penalty, and were held to a 2-2 draw by Peru—enough to put the Peruvians in the finals for the first time since the war.

All the goals in the match with Peru came in the second-half. Argentina used the offside trap, but found Peru's forwards too alert and too quick to be caught constantly. In the 63rd minute Gallo left himself too square on the left and Ramirez darted on perfectly to a chip by Ballon, leaving Cejas no chance. Argentina came back with a penalty by Albrecht ten minutes from time —De La Torre gave it away by tripping Rendo brutally—but Ramirez got a second goal with a breakaway almost straight from the kick-off.

The 85,000 crowd reached fever pitch when Rendo took the ball brilliantly past five defenders, groaned as he hit the post, then burst into a roar as he scored from the rebound. But only three minutes remained, and although the Chilean referee Hormanzabal sent off De La Torre for refusing to let Argentina take a free kick, Peru held on grimly for a draw. The crowd showered Rubinos, Peru's goalkeeper, with missiles as the teams left the pitch. The frustration of impotence, because for Argentina it was the end of the line.

So Peru join Uruguay . . . and, inevitably, Brazil, in the last 16. Brazil made sure of their place by beating Paraguay, game until the finish, in front of 183,000 spectators at Maracana. The Paraguayan goalkeeper, Aguillara, gave a magnificent display, but even he had to bow to the master. In the 68th minute, Edu produced a ferocious shot which Aguillara could parry only to Pelé, who slashed the ball back into goal.

Felix; Carlos Alberto, Djalma Dias, Joel, Rildo; Piazza, Gerson; Jairzinho, Tostao, Pelé, Edu—these are the names to watch in Mexico next year. For Brazil have made virtually a clean sweep of their qualifying group, winning six matches in succession, and scoring 23 goals for the loss of only two. Even in a section with two notoriously weak teams, Venezuela and Colombia, their success has bordered on the spectacular.

Brazil opened their campaign by travelling to Bogota, where they beat Colombia 2-0 without seriously extending themselves. Tostao scored both their goals, in the 39th and 44th minutes; Pelé made the first with a ferocious free-kick from 30 yards, which Colombia's goalkeeper Lagarcha could only parry to Tostao, lurking near goal. The second half was delayed for five minutes when the floodlights failed, and they broke down again momentarily later on—the one time the crowd of 65,000 had much cause to make a noise. Brazil, undisturbed, were content to coast along, trading space for time.

Four days later Brazil met Venezuela in Caracas, where 32,000 watched Venezuela collapse after holding Brazil for an hour. The Venezuelans simply ran out of steam, and once Tostao had beaten Freddy and Chico with a magnificent dribble to open the score, the match, as a contest, was over. In the 71st minute Pelé and Tostao did a one-two and Pelé scored, then Tostao got his second 60 seconds later. There were two more goals within a minute a quarter of an hour from the end, Tostao completing his hat-trick and Pelé scoring his second.

THE LATEST GAMES

Moscow: Russia 0, Sweden 1
Bogota: Colombia 0, Brazil 2 WC
Bogota: Colombia 0, Paraguay 1 WC
La Paz: Bolivia 2, Peru 1 WC
Caracas: Venezuela 0, Brazil 5 WC
Montevideo: Uruguay 2, Chile 0 WC
Lima: Peru 3, Bolivia 0 WC
Asuncion: Paraguay 0, Brazil 3 WC
Rio de Janeiro: Brazil 6, Colombia 2 WC
Asuncion: Paraguay 1, Venezuela 0 WC
Beziers: France 4, Hvidovre 2
Rio de Janeiro: Brazil 6, Venezuela 0 WC
Asuncion: Paraguay 2, Colombia 1 WC
Helsinki: Finland 2, Norway 2
Buenos Aires: Argentina 2, Peru 2 WC
Rio de Janeiro: Brazil 1, Paraguay 0 WC
Moscow: USSR 0, Poland 0
Stockholm: Sweden 3, Israel 1
Lodz: Poland 6, Norway 1

Paraguay, meanwhile, had their second away victory, over Colombia, to stay in contention. They won 1-0 in front of 60,000 spectators, Martinez scoring the only goal in the 54th minute following a clever free-kick by Jiminez. But the game was notable more for its succession of fouls, which ended with the Peruvian referee, Enrique Montes, sending off a player from each side some ten minutes from time.

So the big match of the group became, as expected, Paraguay versus Brazil in Asuncion. It ended in a surprisingly easy win for Brazil by 3-0, although for a long time Paraguay promised to make a fight of it. There were few chances in a goalless first half and when Paraguay were still holding their illustrious opponents with 15 minutes left, an upset seemed possible. But in that minute Paraguay's left-back, Valentin Mendoza, harassed by Jairzinho, took a wild and unforgettable slash at the ball in his own penalty area — and Aguillera could only watch it sail into the net. Three minutes later Jairzinho himself got the second and Edu got the third right on time.

Brazil arrived back in Rio with two injury problems—Rildo, with a damaged knee, and Tostao, with a pulled muscle in his left thigh. But Colombia were equally unfortunate with Oscar Loiez, Segrera and Brand all on the injured list.

A crowd of nearly 150,000 turned out at Maracana to watch the match, which was largely a case of Quintana against the Brazilian forwards. The Colombian reserve goalkeeper had a brilliant match, and Brazil's six goals could easily have been ten, so he deserved the standing ovation of the crowd at the end.

In fact Lagarcha began in the Colombian goal, and made a superb save from Pelé after ten minutes. But he could do nothing with a shot from Tostao at point-blank range following a precise pass by Pelé. Then Colombia actually equalised, Mesa pinching the ball from a lackadaisical Gerson and shooting past Felix.

This stung Brazil into action, and Lagarcha saved a long shot from Jairzinho only at the expense of an injured hand. So on came Quintana to make a series of magnificent saves, and Colombia almost scored again with a long shot that took Felix by surprise.

But Colombia fell behind when Segovia mistimed his tackle on Tostao, who leaped clear of his outstretched leg and banged the ball past Quintana from close range. It was a demoralising goal, followed quickly by another early in the second half—a free-kick by Edu that went through a Colombian's legs, much to Quintana's disgust. Pelé soon got Brazil's fourth, and Brazil decided it was time to try out some fresh players, substituting Cezar for Pelé and Rivelinho for Gerson—who, having smoked at half-time, was flagging in any case.

Not that the changes affected Brazil's rhythm. They hit the post twice before Rivelinho got their fifth goal four minutes from time, and in the closing minute each side scored. First Jairzinho shot all along the ground into the far corner, then Colombia got an astonishing goal with a 40-yard pass from Segrera to Gallego and a 40-yard shot from Gallego.

Paraguay meanwhile duly won their home games with Venezuela and Colombia, but only with the greatest difficulty and by the narrowest possible margin. The game in the Puerto Sajonia stadium, watched by 25,000, was not of a high technical standard, and although Paraguay had more of the play their performance was far from convincing. Lorenzo Jiminez got the only goal after 11 minutes, and Garcia made two fine saves in the second half to keep the spectators on tenterhooks.

WRONG RESULT

Paraguay's inside-left Arrua scored twice in their home match with Colombia, but the game was so boring that one agency reporter dozed off and actually sent out the wrong result! Paraguay went ahead in the 38th minute, further ahead in the 49th minute, and were pulled back by a penalty from Segrera seven minutes from the end.

On the same day, watched by 123,000, Brazil over-ran Venezuela for the second time, scoring five goals in the first half. Tostao got one of the fastest hat-tricks ever recorded in international football, scoring in the 7th, 22nd and 24th minutes after some brilliant interpassing with Pelé. Jair-

Peru reach Mexico

Norway versus Poland . . . pictured are Slinning (left) and Lubanski. (UPI)

zinho scored from another superb pass by Pelé in the 30th minute, and should have had a second in the 43rd, but he fiddled too long and the ball was scrambled away. Then, in the time added on for injuries, Pelé got a fifth goal with a penalty.

Venezuela actually made a few attacks in the second period, Iriate hitting the post in the 76th minute, and Antonio forcing Brazil's substitute goalkeeper Lula into a brilliant save ten minutes from the end. But by that time Brazil had got their sixth goal with the best move of the match. Jairzinho to Pelé, Pelé to Tostao, Tostao to Pelé, running in for a shot which gave not even the gymnastic Fazano the ghost of a chance.

It remains to be seen how well Brazil fare against European opposition in the finals, but the Tostao-Pelé combination (worth 14 goals in five games) will surely stretch any defence. Above all, Brazil have a settled side, for Joao Saldanha kept to his promise that he would gamble on his original choice, come what may. Only goalkeeper Claudio and midfield player Clodoaldo did not appear in the final selection, and both were ruled out through injury. More and more, that unlucky 2-1 defeat for England in Rio looks a very fine result indeed.

Paraguay may not have extended Brazil, but Chile put up stern resistance against Uruguay, still, in world terms at least, little more than mediocre. True, they qualified by beating Chile in front of 75,000 at Montevideo, but Chile gave the home defence some anxious moments, especially in the opening minutes. The Chileans' fatal mistake was to relax at the end of each half, for it was then that Uruguay got their goals.

In the first half Cortes scored with a superb shot that beat Neff and flew into the top corner, and in the second Cortes provided Rocha with a neat pass in the penalty area. Uruguay should have had another goal, but a header by Cubilla was disallowed, mysteriously, by the referee.

So Uruguay are through, and looking at their team in the decisive match, it would seem that the old guard will once again turn out in Mexico—Mazurkiewicz in goal, Matosas at full-back, Cubilla, Rocha, Silva and Cortes in attack. A sign, one fears, of a prevailing lack of new talent.

PROGRESS

A positive wealth of talent, all the same, in comparison to Argentina, whose laborious progress towards a play-off has left the press howling for José Pedernera's blood. In fact Argentina were only given a narrow escape chute because Bolivia and Peru conveniently beat each other. The first game took place in La Paz, where Chile put Peru ahead after 51 minutes, and the Peruvians looked good for at least a draw. But 12 minutes from time Alvarez equalised, and in the 81st minute the Peruvian right-half Chumpitaz, aptly named, put a shot by Diaz in his own net.

Peru made a frantic rally, and in the 85th minute their centre-forward Cubillas beat Issa with a header. But the Venezuelan referee, José Varrone, gave Baylon offside, and in the uproar that followed sent off two Peruvians and a Bolivian. The game was held up for five minutes, the police had to break up a fight between rival spectators in the stands, but eventually order was restored.

As Peru knew, and subsequently proved, they were in fact a much stronger side than Bolivia, who nevertheless needed only a draw in Lima to go into the finals for the first time in their history. But with Pedernera watching anxiously on the touchline, Peru kept Argentina's hopes alive with an easy victory. Cubillas and Cruzado scored in quick succession, and in the second half Gallardo swept in a third. Bolivia once hit the post, but Peru kept too much possession to risk any real revival.

So Argentina started the long uphill struggle to qualify in Buenos Aires against Bolivia, with troops ringed around the stadium. Bolivia, shaking off their fears of a riot, played an intelligent match, trying to keep their rhythm and slowing the game down whenever Argentina got on top. We had the unfamiliar sight of an Argentine side on the attack, but after an hour's play the score was still 0-0. Then, in the 62nd minute, Onega was brought down and Rafael Albrecht stroked home the penalty-kick for the only goal. How amazing to see an Argentine side including Perfumo, Marzolini, Albrecht, Onega and Mas reduced to such desperate straits.

There was no trouble at the stadium, but several blocks away at a traffic light at the junction between Almirante Brown Avenue and Lezama Park, a group of fans recognised the bus and threw bottles and bricks. The Bolivian coach, Freddy Valda, said: "All the windows of the bus were broken. Some of us had to hit the floor. There were some frightening moments before the police arrived." So on the same day both Argentina and Bolivia escaped by the skin of their teeth.

Finally, Revelli scored all four goals in France's excellent performance against the Danish League leaders, Hvidovre, whom they beat 4-2 after leading 3-2 at half-time. But Sweden, the country France must beat to go to Mexico, will be in a different class.

The Swedes had a magnificent victory over Russia in Moscow, where only three teams have ever won. Eklynd scored the only goal of the game in the 29th minute after a superb dribble round Lovchev, and they should have won by a much bigger margin

VIOLENCE IS EVIDENT

ERIC BATTY *interviews* HUBERT VOGELSINGER

A former professional player with SC Rapid, Hubert Vogelsinger is now a leading authority on the game in the USA. Head soccer coach at Yale University he recently toured Europe with a party of highschool boys. Sponsored by the American Government's People to People programme the party were official guests of Real Madrid, Chelsea and Inter-Milan on their tour. The boys enjoyed their trip enormously but Mr. Vogelsinger, more experienced and less impressionable, was shocked by the violence which now seems to dominate the European game and is still optimistic about the chances for the growth of soccer in the USA.

THE most overpowering, shocking, and, if you are among 30 youngsters, most embarrassing development of the game at the present stage is that it seems to be completely out of control. The first ten minutes of any match resembles a battlefield. During this period there is hardly an attempt made to play soccer because the teams are concentrating on a bid to intimidate each other. The players spit at each other, throw dirt into each other's faces, all this in addition to intentional kicking and shirt pulling. It is indeed a sad sight. And these obscene scenes have become quite common in the contemporary game around the globe not only on the professional level but also on amateur and, most unfortunately, even junior levels.

What was particularly surprising to me was that although the English have made "fair play" a national honour, the contemporary player gives no evidence of this long-honoured tradition.

The crowd reflects the violence tolerated on the playing pitch. Girls are molested on their way to the stadium, police are pelted with stones, property adjacent to the fields are damaged, and there is a steady shoving and pushing. One takes a chance just to see the game.

I'm aware that the English prided themselves for decades on their physical game. But the limits to which the English carry their challenges for the ball are out of proportion. Some of their tackles are absurdly late and what is even more incredible is that they get away with it.

The way the gentlemen wearing national or FIFA badges on their chests officiate is absolutely disgraceful. The fact is that in the game today any player or team can get away with "murder" on the field.

The standard of refereeing, and this struck me particularly in England, is, to put it mildly, very inadequate. The arbitrators (of course, there are always exceptions to the rule) are dangerously tolerant, or more correctly stated, incompetent, cowardly, and weak. They seem to have a different set of rules for almost every occasion. And this blossoms negatively in international competition.

It was only recently admitted openly that there are three standards of interpreting the rules: the British, the Continental, and the South American. Consequently when teams from these countries compete the poor old ref is in a quandary. "Was it a foul or not?" he asks himself. Well, the referees had better get together quickly, otherwise the forthcoming World Cup in Mexico will develop into a scandal.

Simple

The first step in the solution to the crisis soccer is presently facing is almost too simple. And it would be the most logical—to reinforce the rules more vigorously. For this we need highly qualified and courageous referees. And we shouldn't forget that they need the support from the top level.

Unfortunately, however, and this is the heart of the problem, refereeing in the big leagues is still done by amateurs. Surely they get paid. But because they are not paid enough, their major source of income must be supplied elsewhere. This leaves them with insufficient time for travel, preparation, and the search for excellency—an excuse they use regularly (and partly justified) for a poor showing.

The only solution, which has already been voiced, is the introduction of the "professional" referee. And this is long overdue if we are to keep pace with the contemporary game.

Standards

Violence is only one of the signs of the impending crisis in the game. The standards of play remain much the same as they were during the last World Cup when the game was dominated by negative tactics and physical qualities. All over the world good players are being sent out to the playing fields with the handcuffs of defensive emphasis.

It was predicted at the time of the World Cup that the rest of the world would imitate the winner's tactics and style of play. And logically, we should learn from the best. We learned from the Brazilians in 1958 and 1962 and we should learn from the English in 1966.

However, it is astonishing that the English style of play within a 4-3-3 or 4-4-2 system, heavily in favour of defence, has been accepted universally with blatant disregard for what made it work for the English—their high physical work rate, traditional characteristic of team work, and tactical discipline. This is, in fact, the strength of the English and Germans but never that of the Latin or South Americans whose strengths lie rather in individual brilliance and skill.

While this continues it is hardly likely that we can expect improvement. Although there are flickerings of imaginative soccer and some attempts to lick the stranglehold of the defensive game, it is too feeble to bring about changes on a grand scale.

And the outlook doesn't look much brighter for the near or even distant future. To my surprise, even the junior teams around Europe are being indoctrinated to play a double of Wembley. It is indeed a sad and ironic sight to see coaches instruct the stars of the future to suppress their natural urge to attack and completely ignore wing play. The end of the contemporary defensive trend has to come from our youth; coaching with such narrow vision seems hardly facing the problem.

I, for one, do not attribute the defensive trend in the contemporary game the main cause of dwindling spectators, although there is something to be said for its influence in this respect.

In my opinion the main cause for the present crisis in the game is that it has not kept pace with the times. In simple terms, it has failed to make the transition from the game of the poor to a sports entertainment for a sophisticated audience.

Sports, and soccer in particular, have developed into a great business. One has only to look at the pay-cheques of the managers and the players, and the enormous transfer fees which are highly out of proportion. "Free publicity is given to greedy self-centred players and such idiotic phrases as 'he laughs all the way to the bank' are repeated *ad nauseum*."

Certainly in raising salaries the game has not been behind the times. In fact it is way out of proportion. But unfortunately, the difference in a decade ago

and today is only in this aspect. The administration, the attitude of the player, and the status of the coach or manager, have remained pretty much the same.

The majority of clubs, and I speak as well of clubs at the top level, are run by shrewd businessmen, ignorant of the game. Managerial and coaching jobs are nepotistic appointments of former players, the majority of whom are prepared for coaching only by rising from the ranks. To make matters worse, in a great many instances these duties are still performed on a part-time basis.

The dichotomy in amateurism in a highly businesslike professional world is even more evident on the player's level. And this dilemma plays right into his hands. It's evident in his lackadaisical approach to training and lack of sincerity, purpose, and "professionalism" on the playing pitch. He realises he's a professional only when the time comes to pick up his pay-cheque.

Cheated

The modern spectator is sophisticated enough to know when he's being cheated. Since he's able to choose his entertainment, he can afford to look elsewhere. One of the wealthiest clubs, Real Madrid, with a supporters' club of 60,000 behind them was booed out of the Chamartin stadium this spring IN SPITE OF A VICTORY because of their uninspiring performance against Zaragoza.

The leaders of the contemporary game have to finally wake up and realise that the package has to be made attractive. And the first step would be to regain the respect and confidence of the spectators by assuring that the players will give their best in the games at all times.

Further steps must be taken to bring true professionalism into managerial and coaching positions, taking only those with proper preparation and schooling so that they can command the respect of the players. This would ensure confidence and support from the top, too, to strengthen their authority. And that means when the going gets tough. A coach can't be good one day and bad the next. Let's stop this senseless hiring and firing within the same campaign.

Last, but not least, the comfort of the spectator must also be a concern. We can't expect them to stand in the rain and freeze or be without certain services. Some of the money they pay must go toward making it more pleasant for them to watch their favourite game.

Hubert Vogelsinger.

In the midst of all the sophistication in today's world, administrators are also overlooking the fact that once youngsters were encouraged to spend hours playing soccer. Orders now are to study instead. Soccer stars of yesteryear were born in neighbourhood pick-up games. But this is no longer so, not only because of the lack of time but also because of the lack of playing facilities.

The majority of clubs criminally neglect the game at the grassroots and are content to buy finished stars. The Austrian FA, for example, offered money to any club that would engage a full-time coach for the development of their junior teams and, unbelievably enough, only Austria Wien took advantage of the offer. The amateur game is in deep financial trouble because even breaking even is becoming almost impossible.

The neglect of the grassroots from which the supply of players must come may lead to the deepest crisis the game has yet known.

Since the scholastic game is only tolerated, to put it mildly, in the majority of European and South American countries, the whole responsibility falls to the clubs. England is the exception, the true world champion, with Germany the runner-up. Their scholastic programmes are highly sophisticated and the results are quite evident. But where is the rest of the world?

The future lies in the improvement of coaching of youth soccer and the development of such programmes. It takes much longer to become a star in soccer today and one has to draw the youngsters early if they are to become top-notch players This is not unique to soccer. We see it also in hockey, ski-ing, swimming, figure skating, almost any sport today. At the same time they must be preparing for a second career, should they not make the grade in soccer or have something to go into later when their soccer careers have ended. There are feeble attempts made to solve this problem in England through the apprenticeship system where youngsters are encouraged to continue their education while training in soccer. In Hungary and Russia, the sports academies are the breeding grounds for athletes in all sports where they are educated simultaneously to become the country's top physical educators, coaches and trainers.

Something has to be done, and done fast. The schizophrenic situation in the contemporary game that has led to the downfall of the game and spectator disappearance in countries like France, Yugoslavia, Poland, Austria, and others, is a portent of the disaster. In the last campaign record losses in attendance were set. For example, a vital league game between FK Austria Wien and Linz AK had only 200 spectators. And let's not be fooled by the 70,000 who still follow Real Madrid, Inter-Milan or AC Milan because the trouble in Spain and Italy is as evident immediately below these top level teams.

All these problems which led to the deep crisis in the game were imported to America in the big experiment: the introduction of the game on a professional level in the US. There's no sense in beating a dead horse. But the project, with the influx of foreign amateurs posing as pros, violating the American system of sports where most top athletes come out of the scholastic and intercollegiate system, and where the game developed from the top down instead of the bottom up, was doomed before it started unless wise management could compensate for discrepancies.

President

The lack of foresight in this adventure was clearly demonstrated in the statement by Robert Herman, then president of the League, who, recognising the development of sports in America, said he wanted his players to coach and teach just as much as he wanted them to play first-class soccer. But not only did the majority of imported players not speak English, but they were basically unqualified to coach in schools where you must first of all be a teacher. Consequently, even in this most important phase of the professional league, very few of the players were able to promote the game because of their educational or language limitations.

To settle the issue by saying that the game is not an American one is to be totally ignorant of the variety of population in this country and its backgrounds, and also the American temperament, willingness to experiment, as well as their professional attitude toward sports..

I would admit to some psychological barrier on the part of recent immigrants. The game of soccer in other countries was basically a game of the poor. It

● Continued on page 32

ABOVE: Thirty-eight boys from Selwyn School, Denton, Texas, arrived at London Airport last month. The boys are members of the school's football team, the "Texas Longhorns" and they came to England both to play and watch professional players in action. (UPI)

BELOW: Everywhere he goes, a camera is never far away to record his moments. He, of course, is George Best and this occasion the Manchester United wizard is being interviewed by "Radio Popular de Espana" after kicking off in a charity match between Real Mallorca and the Rest of Spain. Pictured centre is Norman Cutler, WORLD SOCCER's correspondent in Spain. (NC)

RIGHT: Kaj Johansen first appeared in Scottish football with Morton. A Danish international, Johansen was transferred to Glasgow Rangers in 1965 and is now fully established in the right-back position.

TOP CENTRE: There were some who doubted whether Dave Mackay could survive in the First Division this season. But Dave has shown that he still has the ability and the pace and already Derby has made a significant impression on the senior sphere. (Lake)

PICTURE PARADE

ABOVE: In recent months Charlie Cooke has proved something of a problem at Chelsea. One minute he will destroy any defence, the next frustrate even his mose ardent admirer. (LPA)
BELOW: Bayern Munich FC: back row left to right: Branko Zebec (coach), Franz Beckenbauer, Franz Roth, Rainer Ohlhauser, Gerd Müller, Gustl Starek, Georg Schwarzenbeck, Robert Schwan (technical director). Middle row: Werner Olk, Peter Kupferschmidt, Dieter Brenninger, Helmut Nerlinger, Karl-Heinz Mrosko, Benno Zellermayer, Peter Pumm. Front: Herward Koppenhofer, Nikolaus Klein, Seff Paler, Manfred Siefert, Gunther Michl, Peter Stegmann. (UPI)

FRANCE

Match abandoned in Marseilles

THE French Federation have taken the dramatic step this season of playing the bulk of their League fixtures in midweek, abdicating *le weekend* to church, family and the one sport that does not rely on attendance figures, if you know what I mean.

In terms of crowds, certainly, the result has been encouraging —with as many as 45,000 at one of the early matches of the season between the cup holders, Olympique Marseille, and the reigning league champions, Saint Etienne. If one realises that in recent seasons the aggregate crowd for a whole programme has often been under 100,000, that figure becomes quite a staggering improvement.

Unfortunately along with the crowd came trouble because this particular match never finished. There were 15 minutes to go, with Saint Etienne leading 3-2, when the referee, Monsieur Machin, courageously disallowed a goal by the Marseille full-back and captain, Jean Djoerkaeff, apparently for offside. As soon as the spectators realised what was happening, a shrill whistle reverberated around the ground, and first a few, then hundreds of spectators poured on to the pitch. Machin, who is a fair runner for a man of 50, reached the dressing-room barely ten yards in front of the earliest and angriest Marseille supporters, and promptly abandoned the match.

In England, of course, an abandoned game is usually replayed, but it seems most likely that the French Federation will award this fixture to Saint Etienne, who were leading in any case. In retrospect it may prove the decisive encounter of the season, for Marseille were expected to offer a serious challenge for the championship.

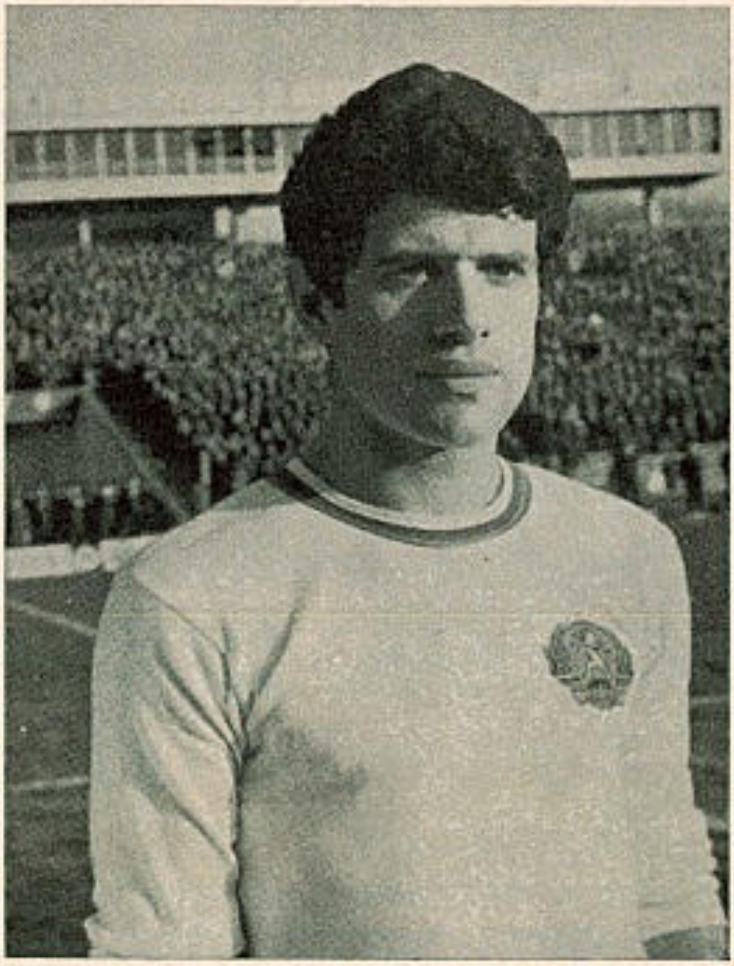
Saint Etienne dropped only one point in their first six matches, away to Nantes, and this was due largely to a brilliant performance by the Nantois goalkeeper, Fouche. He made a string of fine saves after Revelli had put Saint Etienne ahead in the first five minutes, and Nantes recovered splendidly to take a half-time lead. They might have hung on to it but for two injuries, first to their captain Henri Michel, who pulled a ligament, then to Lemerre, who was carried off unconscious in the last quarter of an hour. With only nine men Nantes put up a brave show of resistance, but could not prevent Revelli from scoring the equalising goal.

Herbé Revelli had a prodigious week in which he scored those two goals against Nantes, then got all four for France in a practice match against Hvidovre, the Danish League leaders . . . then got another four in Saint Etienne's 8-2 annihilation of Rennes. The result was remarkable in as much as Rennes were only 3-2 down at half-time, and very much in the game; but three goals in ten minutes sunk them without trace.

In view of Saint Etienne's dismal record in the European Cup, it would be foolish to predict a great improvement this season; but all their players seem to be in excellent form. The defence, marshalled around Bosquier, has been strengthened by the arrival of Broissard from Sedan; Herbin is as good a midfield player as you can find in France; Keita and Revelli look formidable as the firing power in the front line.

More, the new regulations permitting up to three foreigners per team, coupled with the demise of the United States Soccer League, has opened the way for an influx of Yugoslavs. And Saint Etienne have cornered a select part of the market in Samardzic, who failed to settle down last season with Feijenoord.

As for Marseille, they must wait uneasily to see if the French League is content to leave the affair with Saint Etienne simply as a loss of points—for four times last season spectators were arrested for running on to the pitch. The Marseille president, Marcel Leclerc, has promised barriers to keep the crowd out of reach, but this may be a time to recall the proverb about the horse and the stable door.



JEKOV (Bulgaria).

USSR

SPARTAK MOSCOW hang on grimly at the top of the First Division, but it is only a matter of time before Dynamo Kiev, once again, climb to the top and take the title. They have a long way to go before they overtake Leeds United's remarkable run of 38 matches without defeat, but their total of 21 had a special significance—20 of the games took place away.

Through the eccentricities of the Russian League programme, which is arranged not on a computer but entirely to fit in with preparations for the World Cup and the European Cup, Dynamo played only one of their first 15 matches at home — against Tbilissi.

But for all that, Dynamo have not been scoring prolifically, but 18 goals were enough to win ten and draw five of 15 matches because their magnificent defence —consisting of Banikov; Medvid, Sosnikhine, Kruglikovski and Levitchenko; with Roudakov occasionally deputising in goal — conceded just three; remarkable by any standards. Among Kiev's best wins were 1-0 at Torpedo Moscow and 2-0 at Chakhter Donetz, both previously unbeaten at home.

The Russian Cup, in the meantime, has gone to a Second Division club, Karpath from

NO CONFIDENCE?

Do you worry for hours before . . . making dates, travelling, , eating out, taking responsibility, going to parties . . . . ? Then, do you "wreck everything" by Blushing, Stammering, Feeling Inferior, Trembling? These are signs of wrong thinking: a mistaken approach to living which hides your true personality. Unaided self-help often fails but our simple system will help you to special success as it has done for thousands over the past 35 years. You should read FREE BOOK "*I Can . . . and I will*" (sent in plain, sealed cover). No obligation, so post your name and address NOW—

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Lvov, whose success is based largely on their three Under-23 internationals: Brovalovski, Daniluk and Likhatchev, whose goal-scoring talent must soon elevate him to the full international side. But even Karpath's 2-1 win over the Red Army Rostov Division was not without its Kiev connections. Their coach, Ernest Jst, used to play for Dynamo and is a close friend of the Kiev manager, Viktor Maslov.

European League Review

by ROGER MACDONALD

SWEDEN

EVEN with Inge Ejderstedt and Harry Bild, Oesters (from the little town of Vaexjoe) seem to have little chance of repeating their surprise win in the championship, for they are well down the First Division table.

Instead, the title seems to lie between IFK Gothenburg and Aatvidaberg, neck and neck at the top. Aatvidaberg lost some vital ground in losing to Oester 3-2 while Gothenburg were winning at Elfsborg by the same score. IFK even led Aatvidaberg by a single goal when the two teams met, but Aatvidaberg forced a draw with a late rally, so the title remains in the balance

NORWAY

THE Lyn Oslo coach, Knut Osnes, must be a worried man, for his team has spent most of the season at the bottom of the table—after winning both Cup and League last year.

The reason, one cannot help thinking, must be the transfer of Harold Berg to the Dutch club ADO—the equivalent of Manchester United losing George Best in terms of his contribution to morale.

The championship could still be won by Skeid Oslo, whose English manager, George Curtis, won a shrewd tactical victory against the League leaders, Rosenborg. He put his fittest defender, Mathiesen, to mark Rosenborg's danger man, Iversen, who had scored 20 goals in 12 League games. This time, the first of the season, Iversen did not score, and Skeid won 2-0 to narrow the gap at the top. But it took two fabulous saves by Kaspersen, the international goalkeeper, to frustrate a Rosenborg rally in the second half.

YUGOSLAVIA

PARTIZAN BELGRADE set the pace, beating Olympija 2-0 at home and Vojvodina, in an exciting match, 2-1 away; but you can be sure the champions, Red Star Belgrade, will be there or thereabouts at the finish.

Red Star lost their opening game, 3-2, at Vardar Skopje, but took swift revenge on Velez Mostar, who lost 5-0 in Belgrade and were thankful to escape with that score. The fifth goal, scored by Ostojic, was a fabulous affair, because he beat five defenders and the goalkeeper in a dribble that had to be seen to be believed. It seems that Red Star's coach, 39-year-old Miljan Miljanic, a former player, has few problems, especially with the new captain, Djajic, in such tremendous form.

Red Star also lost a pre-season friendly, 3-2 against River Plate, but the result itself was of no significance. The crowd came to see the last appearance of Sekularec in Yugoslavia, before their most famous or infamous player goes off to join the Colombian club, Santa Fe. Sekularec gave a brilliant performance, and when the referee blew the final whistle, the crowd shouted, "Don't stop the match, don't stop the match!"

The second Radnicki club, of Kragujevac not Nis, made their first appearance in the premier division after 45 years as a Second Division club. A crowd of 35,000 turned out to see them play Hajduk, and for a time all went well, with Radnicki leading 1-0. But with six minutes left Hajduk had completely turned the tables, and scored their third goal to take a 3-1 lead. At that point the referee was hit on the head by a stone, and abandoned the match before being assisted off. So it seems Radnicki may have the unenviable record of having their ground closed after just one First Division match.

BULGARIA

IN spite of strengthening their team with three youth internationals—Kirilov, Atanassov and Vladimirov—and signing (or whatever they do in Bulgaria) Kamenov from Slivene, CSKA have made a shaky start to the new season. They lost their second match 2-1 at Cernomoretz, after Jekov had been brutally fouled in the third minute. He had to go off, and though CSKA pulled back from 2-0 down to score in the 68th minute, their depleted team found the task too much for them.

Jekov was still suffering from the effects of his injury when CSKA played Trakia, against whom he scored four times in the last match of the previous season. At any rate, Jekov did practically nothing, and it took a superb shot from Yakimov to secure even a 1-1 draw.

The pace, then, has been set by Trakia, for whom Dermendjiev has been in excellent form, and by Levski, Asparoukhov's club. Levski were held to 0-0 at half-time by Beroe, but showed their true potential in the second half, when Panov (twice), Pavlov and Kirilov scored in a brilliant victory.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

AFTER a shaky opening match Spartak Trnava, with their new goalkeeper Kekety from Red Star Bratislava, ran into form, beating Ostrava 5-1 at home and the luckless Bohemians 6-1 away. Yet in their first match they could only draw 2-2 with Inter of Bratislava, who have made a promising start beating Dukla Prague the following week by 3-1, then Zilina 5-1.

Sparta Prague have been strongly tipped for the title, but wrongly so if their current form is any indication. Their opening match, under floodlights, was against the newly promoted Gottwaldov club (formerly Bata-Zlin), who shocked the 25,000 crowd by obtaining a 1-1 draw that flattered only Sparta.

DENMARK

HVIDOVRE have slipped a little after losing 4-2 to the French A side, and they needed more than a goalless draw at Akademisk Boldklub to keep up with the leaders.

The title seems likely to go either to B 1903, who had a remarkable 6-3 away win at KB in Copenhagen, or Aarlberg, clinging to a three-point lead at the top.

EAST GERMANY

A ROUGH, tough start to the championship, with six players sent off in the first ten days, but good crowds nevertheless until the heavy rains started.

Chemie Leipzig took an early lead in the First Division, with Karl-Marx-Stadt surprisingly beaten at home by Eisenstadt. Even more surprising was Dynamo Dresden's home defeat by Riesa, 1-0, because Riesa played for the last 15 minutes with only ten men ... needless to say, the missing man was one of the six so far sent off.

ITALY

A BLOW for AC Milan before the championship even started, because their new signing Nestor Combin was hurt in the first round of the Italian Cup.

He played only the first half of their home game against Varese, pulling a leg muscle, and was applauded off by the 30,000 spectators ... still sympathetic at this stage. Milan struggled to a draw, with only Rivera showing top form, although Prati scored a good goal.

Cagliari had a struggle to win at Catanzaro, Riva scoring the winner from a disputed penalty, and Inter-Milan were equally hard-pressed at Pisa. They, too, won 1-0 and the scorer was inevitably ... Facchetti.

NETHERLANDS

ONCE again Feijenoord and Ajax are neck and neck at the top, but already a blow for Feijenoord; Kindvall suspended.

In the same match as he scored a hat-trick, against NAC at Breda, he was involved in an incident with the NAC full-back, Graumans. In the very last minute Kindvall gave Wery a pass for the third goal, then turned and clouted Graumans for kicking him on the right shin. The referee took his name and reported him to the League, and Kindvall received a three-match suspension.

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St. Johnstone manager Willie Ormond. (Spt)

SAINTS SURPRISE

JOHN STONE from Scotland

GLASGOW RANGERS supporters welcomed back Jim Baxter, the £100,000 star surprisingly freed by Nottingham Forest, and accorded a film-star welcome home when Rangers snapped him up.

Celtic manager Jock Stein promised even more exciting things than ever before from his Parkhead squad of super-soccer stars.

Yet in the opening weeks of a new Scottish season, the team which captured everyone's imagination with a devastating League Cup opening was a Cinderella club. If you asked a hundred people around Europe where they came from, you would hardly get a handful of correct answers.

The team which had all Scotland talking were St. Johnstone, whose attacking brand of football was nothing short of sensational.

Saints, from that picturesque little city of Perth, were drawn in the same difficult League Cup qualifying group as Kilmarnock, Dundee and Partick Thistle.

Kilmarnock started favourites to win the section, with Dundee the probable dangers. Or so everyone thought.

Reeling

Instead, St. Johnstone streaked to a sensational success, tying up the section with games to spare, banging home an incredible 22 goals, gaining maximum points from their six matches and generally leaving their rivals reeling.

Yet the Perth Saints gave notice of what was liable to come at the opening of the new season with their tremendous late performances last season, when they lost only four of their last 20 fixtures.

That fantastic run took them into sixth place in the First Division table, with 37 points from 34 games—the Muirton Park club's best-ever placing.

They were certain that they would win a place in the Fairs Cup for the first time in their history, and it is fair to say that they were choked when it did not materialise.

Instead, Dunfermline, Kilmarnock and Dundee United, the teams which finished third, fourth and fifth to Celtic and Rangers, were accepted, but Saints were left to sit it out.

Quartet

Previously, Scotland had been allowed four representatives in the Fairs Cup, and Saints were certain that had it been a bigger name which finished sixth, instead of them, Scotland would again have had a quartet of entrants.

Manager Willie Ormond—remember him as a dashing outside-left in that great Hibs forward line of the '50s, Smith, Johnstone, Reilly, Turnbull and Ormond?—vowed that his side would do even better this season.

The Perth avengers you could call them, for they went out from the opening match to play a brilliant attacking brand of soccer that those bigger shots, Dundee, Killie and Partick, just could not compete with.

Proof? Saints won all three away matches, by the odd goal in five at Kilmarnock, 2-1 at Dundee, and by a sensational 8-1 at Partick.

It was as if they wanted to show the organisers of this season's European Fairs Cup just what they had missed out on.

Of course, after such a stimulating start—stimulating for the game in Scotland, not just in Perth—the inevitable happened.

Club scouts from wealthy English outfits started heading north in their droves, all keen to see the players that made this Perth soccer machine tick.

St. Johnstone, everyone knew, could not possibly be a wealthy club.

Their average home gates over the last few years have only been in the 4,000 or 5,000 bracket.

Wasn't it only last year that they sold star forward Alex McDonald to Rangers for a big fee?

These facts are all basically true. But manager Willie Ormond, who has insisted on an attacking style of soccer which the public has been crying out for, but so rarely gets in Scotland apart from possibly Celtic, makes it plain that Saints are not hard-up.

Public interest in Perth has been reawakened. For their important match with Kilmarnock, the one I consider clinched the section for them, they drew 8,300.

Now that is hardly the equivalent of an English Third Division gate, yet manager Ormond reckons it's 300 more than Saints need to keep their bank balance on the right side.

So much so that Mr. Ormond warns: "None of my players are for sale this season. People seem to think that because we are a small club, we will have to sell to keep up our challenge.

"WE WON'T. I believe this is a season where we can make our mark on Scottish football, and we have to hold on to our players to do that."

And Ormond adds: "Last season we sold Alex McDonald to Rangers, bought Henry Hall and John Lambie, and were still on the right side. We don't need to sell this year at all."

That is certainly good news, not just for the good people of Perth but for the Scottish game as a whole, for Saints have treated everyone who has watched them to some scintillating soccer from their young side. They are determined to make Europe this season, or die in the effort. I don't think they will die.

LESLIE VERNON . . .

"SEVEN shameful weeks," would be an apt title to sum up the English League season so far. The game is even tougher, more defensive-minded than before, the "win-at-any-cost" policy has now been accepted as normal.

Managers and players are openly admitting that success is their overriding consideration no matter how it is achieved. Harry Catterick, the Everton boss, said this on television: "We will do what is best for us—it is up to the man with the whistle to see to it that law and order will prevail." Truthful words and, of course, Mr. Catterick is quite right. His job is to win the big prizes, to earn the big money.

Unfortunately, the referees are not quite as "professional" in their outlook, consequently, most of them are unable to control the over-stimulated players. I have no doubt that the domestic campaign will progress on its merry way without any major flare-ups, and that the players will continue to take advantage of the tolerant arbitrators. The injury lists will get longer and longer, while the finger-wagging and the name-taking refs convince themselves that they are doing a good job!

For me it is more disquieting to contemplate the prospects of the international season with special reference to the World Cup. I have had an illuminating conversation recently with Ken Aston, deputy chairman of the FIFA referees committee. Aston, who was going to Brazil a few days later for yet another "teach-in", is optimistic about the forthcoming global confrontation, but some of his remarks need closer examination.

First he agreed with an earlier statement by Mr. Zsolt, the Hungarian ref, that in international competitions, referees officiate according to expectation—they follow the local interpretation of the rules in order to ensure the uninterrupted flow of the game. Then he assured me that the 1970 competition will be refereed in the "FIFA way" as opposed to the British, Continental or South American interpretations.

This concept in itself is quite correct, but . . . what exactly is the "FIFA way" of refereeing? If the arbitrators would conform to the idea of the local crowds in Mexico, surely it would be the South American way? There is a dangerous contradiction there, which must be clarified before the opening match.

In my view, the spectators should not be considered at all, the referee's job is to control the game and the players. And these very same footballers should be told well in advance what is permissible and what is not. Assuming, of course, that every single one of the 30 invited officials will judge tackles, obstructions, etc., the same way—the FIFA way! Mr. Aston and his colleagues on the international referees committee should spell out exactly what is their idea of the right interpretation of the rules, which are, on paper, the same everywhere.

I voiced this criticism to Mr. Aston, but he was adamant that FIFA have done everything in their power to enlighten the refs of all member nations. "The trouble is that the national associations do not pass on our information to their refs. For instance, last summer the International Board decided that standing in front of a goalkeeper when he is holding the ball is illegal, and an indirect free-kick should be given. We have circulated this new ruling to every association, but not many referees seem to know about it!"

Now, I sincerely admire Ken Aston for his enthusiasm and hard work, but I must say it is "passing the buck" blaming the FAs. It would be much more sensible if FIFA would notify the national referees' associations *directly* when there is a change in the rules, and publish the alterations in the press.

This is the only method which would eliminate the confusion that surrounded for instance the "four-step" rule last season. It is certain that the refereeing in Mexico will be, for the first time, really positive. Offenders will be sent off without mercy, *à la* Di Leo in the Olympic Final. If the players get the message in time, perhaps we will enjoy a relatively trouble-free World Cup. It is pleasant to be hopeful, but the signs are ominous. . . .

Jimmy Hill has been the best chairman of the Players' Union, a brilliant manager of Coventry, and has been largely responsible for creating two regular excellent football magazine-type programmes on television. A very talented man, but even he cannot always be right. In a recent article (*News of the World*) he stated that the system which makes "wanderers" like Tony Hateley rich is wrong and "the only players you can buy in the market are those other managers don't want". I heartily disagree with these sentiments. Hateley has tried his very best for every club he has played for. He has never shirked a training session, complained about appearing in the reserve side or asked for a transfer.

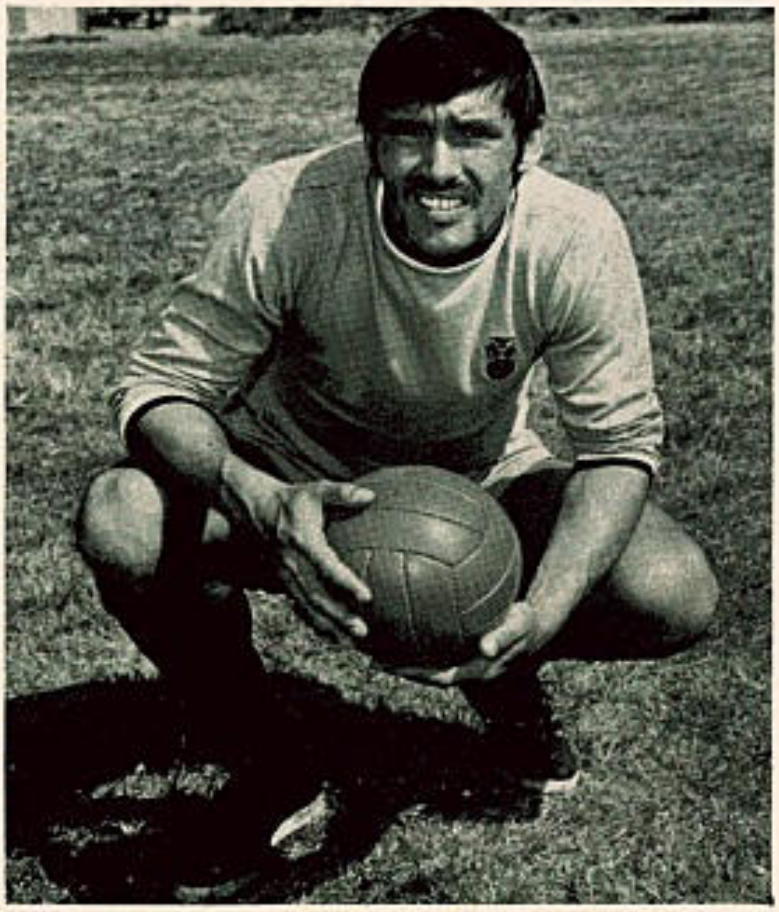
If clubs are rich and foolish enough to fork out enormous sums for footballers who do not quite fit in elsewhere, why shouldn't the player get his cut of the transfer fee? As for the discrepancy concerning the "one-club" loyalists—they are also well rewarded for their long service records.

For instance, Jimmy's ex-club-mate Johnny Haynes pocketed a few weeks ago £11,000 as his benefit. We all know that there are certain players who are performing below their best—in other words, they are playing for their farewell tickets. This impudence should be regarded as an open transfer request, and the culprits should not be allowed to cash in on a move.

Allan Clarke was obviously unhappy with Leicester. He should be censured, but why attack genuine triers like Hateley and Large? Alan Mullery, Alan Ball, Eddie McCreadie, Alan Gilzean and quite a few more are current internationals, who were "bought" by their present clubs. Does not Mr. Hill think that they would still be welcomed at Fulham, Blackpool, East Stirling, Dundee, etc.?

There are countless reasons why a player becomes available on the transfer market. Sometimes the real cause is, as Mr. Hill says, that his manager either cannot cope with him or there is a better (younger) player on the club's books to take his place. But in the majority of cases, either the sellers need the money or they do not want to stop a boy getting into a First Division team.

"WIN AT ANY COST"



TONY HATELEY. (A)

EYES FOCUSED ON MILAN

THE eyes of the soccer world will be firmly focused on the tenth Inter-Continental final, featuring European champions AC Milan of Italy and the holders from South America, Estudiantes de la Plata of Argentina, who will clash on October 8 at the San Siro staduim in Milan, with the return scheduled for Buenos Aires on October 28, for the privilege of calling themselves the club champions of the world.

Those who have the good name of football, especially at international level, very much at heart, must be praying to be spared a repetition of the last two finals opposing British and Argentinian teams, which were fought out (literally) in an atmosphere of mutual distrust and resentment. Unfortunately, a large proportion of sensation-seeking journalists contributed freely to an upsurge of emotions and having succeeded in creating pre-match tensions, perhaps unparalleled in soccer history, followed up with slanted reports of the actual encounters which left bitter memories and did irreparable harm to the football contacts between Britain and Argentina. Thus, the 1967 meeting of Celtic v. Racing Club of Buenos Aires produced some of the most disgraceful scenes ever witnessed on a soccer field, when four Scots and two Argentinians were sent off, mostly for actions one associates with a street brawl, rather than a game of soccer.

Manchester United against Estudiantes, a year later, was nearly as bad, "only" three men (two English) receiving marching orders, but of course one game less was played. Undoubtedly, Celtic's experience had "conditioned" certain sportswriters to anticipate trouble for Manchester United and if there wasn't going to be any, then some of them made sure that there would be!

This sadly unsportsmanlike fever was even transmitted to the United players some of whom admitted later to making rash statements which bore little relation to factual events. Time and again certain soccer scribes who should know better, fall into the trap of sensationalism, attempting to satisfy their editors but also some gullible readers, with exaggerated stories of violence and clearly enjoying the role of crime reporters, often before and sometimes when no crimes have been committed. The old and seemingly incurable ailment affecting some pressmen constantly searching for a "story", rather than be content with reporting on football, has unhappily raised its ugly tentacles to the limit, during those two best-forgotten inter-continental finals.

We can only hope that the disciplined men of AC Milan will boost the prestige of European soccer by playing the game within the laws; that Italian writers will concentrate on football and not imitate any war correspondents and finally that the Argentinians will also prove to everybody that soccer is after all just another branch of sport. Here are the results and details of the world finals to date:

1960: REAL MADRID

Peñarol 0
Real Madrid 0
3.7 Montevideo Att. 75,000
Real Madrid 5 (Puskas 2, Di Stefano, Herrera, Gento)
Peñarol 1 (Borges)
4.9. Madrid Att. 125,000

1961: PENAROL

Benfica 1 (Coluna)
Peñarol 0
4.9. Lisbon Att. 50,000
Peñarol 5 (Sasia (pen.), Joya 2, Spencer 2)
Benfica 0
17.9. Montevideo Att. 65,000
Peñarol 2 (Sasia 2)
Benfica 1 (Eusebio)
20.9. Montevideo Att. 55,000

1962: SANTOS

Santos 3 (Pelé 2, Coutinho)
Benfica 2 (Santana 2)
19.9. Rio Att. 150,000
Benfica 2 (Eusebio, Santana)
Santos 5 (Pelé 3, Coutinho, Pepe)
14.10. Lisbon Att. 75,000

1963: SANTOS

AC Milan 4 (Amarildo 2, Mora, Trapattoni)
Santos 2 (Pelé 2 (1 pen.))
16.10. Milan Att. 85,000
Santos 4 (Pepe 2 (2 pens.), Almir, Lima)
Ac Milan 2 (Altafini, Mora)
14.11. Rio Att. 165,000
Santos 1 (Dalma (pen.))
AC Milan 0
16.11. Rio Att. 170,000

1964: INTER-MILAN

Independiente (Arg.) 1 (Rodriguez)
Inter 0
9.9. Buenos Aires Att 75,000
Inter 2 (Mazzola, Corso)
Independiente 0
23.9. Milan Att. 70,000
Inter 1 (Corso)
Independiente 0
(after extra time)
26.9. Madrid Att. 50,000

1965: INTER-MILAN

Inter 3 (Peiro, Mazzola 2)
Independiente 0
8.9. Milan Att. 80,000
Independiente 0
Inter 0
15.9. Buenos Aires Att. 80,000

1966: PENAROL

Peñarol 2 (Spencer 2)
Real Madrid 0
12.10. Montevideo Att. 65,000
Real Madrid 0
Peñarol 2 (Rocha (pen.), Spencer)
26.10. Madrid Att. 100,000

1967: RACING BUENOS AIRES

Celtic 1 (McNeill)
Racing 0
18.10. Glasgow Att. 110,000
Racing 2 (Raffo, Cardenas)
Celtic 1 (Gemmell (pen.))
1.11. Buenos Aires Att. 108,000
Racing 1 (Cardenas)
Celtic 0
4.11. Montevideo Att. 80,000

1968: ESTUDIANTES

Estudiantes 1 (Conigliaro)
Manchester United 0
25.9. Buenos Aires Att. 70,000
Manchester United 1 (Morgan)
Estudiantes 1 (Veron)
16.10. Manchester Att. 64,000

THE UNTOUCHABLES!

SINCE the illustrious greats of Real Madrid have abdicated their throne as Kings of Europe, very few clubs have managed a sustained effort in winning the Champions' Cup with similar frequency.

Benfica enjoyed a brief spell of glory, so did Inter-Milan, but frankly one cannot see any team capable of such domination. But while Real continue to collect Spanish league titles with monotonous regularity and appear to have booked a permanent ticket for the annual European Cup performance, it will be years before anyone catches up with their fabulous record in this competition. This merit table shows the Madrilenos far ahead of the also-rans. Most illuminating is the high position of Manchester United; the few goals conceded by Inter and the existence, in the first ten, of a team called . . . Stade de Reims (France)—incidentally twice finalists of this contest.

MERIT TABLE

	App.	Games	Goals	Pts.
Read Madrid	14	91	248–107	128
Benfica	9	58	148–71	76
Manchester Utd.	5	41	100–45	59
AC Milan	6	40	107–57	51
Inter-Milan	4	32	52–20	47
Dukla Prague	7	37	67–49	46
Glasgow Rangers	6	31	59–64	35
Rapid Wienna	7	33	52–51	33
Stade Reims	4	24	63–30	31
CSKA Sofia	8	32	59–56	31

The Cup Winners' Cup tournament, which has never been won by the same team twice, pinpoints the fine record of Rangers who are also in the first ten of the Champions' Cup.

	App.	Games	Goals	Pts.
Atletico Madrid	3	23	49–17	35
Slovan Bratislava	3	19	35–18	26
Celtic	2	16	34–10	25
Bayern Munich	2	17	32–15	25
Hamburger SV	2	17	35–21	24
Fiorentina	3	16	37–19	23
Rangers	3	21	39–24	23
Standard Liege	3	21	34–26	22
West Ham	2	15	26–17	20
Tottenham Hotspur	3	13	37–20	20

PROFESSIONAL

IF it's goals you want to see then forget about the big and so-called professional leagues in Europe. Visit the smaller countries like Ireland, Luxembourg, Norway and Switzerland where the scientific coaches, method-football, systems, plans and all the other new-fangled gimmicks have not yet strangled enthusiasm, free expression and the sheer joy of playing.

Europe's unknowns, it would appear, are hitting the target more often than the established stars—hence in Italy, Russia, Spain and Portugal, goals have become so scarce in league football, that they talk of widening the space between the posts, suggest the elimination of offside at free-kicks—in short, propose everything except finding ways to educate their highly rewarded performers on how to hit the ball into the net.

Each season the minnows of European football lead the way in goal averages per league match and last term was no exception, as this table shows—together with an interesting comparison with the previous year. Despite a slump of over a goal per match, the Irish are still tops but note the drop in averages for no fewer than 17 (!) countries out of 26 listed, including a sharp decline of minus 0.40 in England.

	Goals per match	Compared with last season
Northern Ireland	3.62	−1.07
Eire	3.57	+0.47
Luxembourg	3.43	−0.19
Norway	3.42	+1.40
Switzerland	3.37	+0.11
Scotland	3.08	−0.30
Austria	3.05	+0.18
Denmark	3.00	−0.21
Sweden	3.00	−0.34
Hungary	2.87	−0.35
West Germany	2.85	−0.39
Belgium	2.75	+0.02
France	2.67	+0.04
Greece	2.64	+0.07
England	2.62	−0.40
Rumania	2.608	+0.17
Holland	2.604	−0.27
Czechoslovakia	2.58	−0.20
Portugal	2.54	−0.34
Yugoslavia	2.53	−0.12
East Germany	2.50	−0.10
Spain	2.33	−0.39
Poland	2.2307	−0.07
Russia	2.2306	+0.13
Italy	2.07	−0.13
Turkey	1.96	−0.24

One of AC Milan's distinguished forwards is Angelo Sormani.

Searching the Soccer Scene with ARTHUR ROTMIL

Hubert Vogelsinger

● Continued from page 23

has an "other side of the tracks" stigma. And the recent immigrant, maybe even unknowingly, deep inside wants to detach himself from his background because he's starting a new life in this country. He hasn't yet realised that sport in the US plays a major acceptable role in society, coming as it does, out of the schools and colleges, and a long tradition of honouring sports and sportsmen.

The main reason for the failure of the professional league in the US was that it was made a foreign affair and because of the psychology of its approach. Americans didn't want to be told how good things were elsewhere. For that matter, who does? Promoters tried to ram it down the American throat instead of appealing to his competitive spirit.

One has to admire the Americans for the courage they showed in starting such a difficult task. In retrospect I just feel sorry that they didn't wait five years and that they didn't have the courage to go ALL AMERICAN. I dare to say that the product produced by the importation of coaches and players could have been equalled by Americans, given their true attitude toward sports. Admittedly, we would have seen less skill. But we would have been spared the walkie-talkie lackadaisical soccer presented and have seen an aggressive, inspiring, streamlined type of soccer which might have, even in itself, had a greater appeal to the American audience.

Although nobody could in all sincerity expect that the game here would approximate the international standard, the news commentators imported for the introduction of the game, continually kept comparing standards and were eager to out-predict each other, even before the big experiment started, to ensure that the American public was made aware how inferior the game here could be expected to be. Many of these "experts" paradoxically enough were hired by the leagues to PROMOTE the games.

The backlash followed when top-class European and South American teams were beaten here on numerous occasions. This was not due to the sudden rise in the standard of "American" play but because the visitors when here, just as at home, were content to play second-rate soccer.

Brawls

As much good as these foreign tours to the US may have done in previous years, they have done as much detrimental service to its development in recent years. I went to many of these games. And the good ones—real high-class games—I can count on the fingers of one hand. Instead we saw fights and brawls, slovenly play, name calling, players being kicked off the field one by one by scared referees so that the teams were playing nine or even eight in a team—just a "friendly" game without lustre or enthusiasm. The spectators went away feeling cheated of a good game and robbed of their money. Even I began to stay away.

At first glance it seems that pro-soccer in the US has been "killed". We are now left with a mini-league of foreign teams to precede the last salvaging attempt at professional soccer. But here again the intent, though good, has an un-American approach.

In Dallas recently the boycott was dramatic. In one game the "local" side Dundee United battled to a tremendous 3-3 affair with fellow Scots Kilmarnock before fewer than 200 fans. The game would certainly have drawn 10,000 at home. But as far as the Dallas citizens were concerned, it was a foreign get-together while the local boys stood on the sidelines.

Now we are left with a Phil Woosnam myth of a new professional league which has its seat in Atlanta and thinks it can succeed in introducing the game on a major scale at a professional level in the US without conquering New York. As a result the mini-league has become, at best, a fair local loop. And consequently the national news media have been deadly silent about it.

Meagre

Then, of course, there is the American Soccer League, which has meandered along the last 35 years in its own quiet way, playing games to meagre numbers, neglecting to appeal to the more sophisticated audience because they are unwilling to invest money for an advertising campaign that goes further than ethnic groups and for adequate playing facilities.

The latest blow to soccer has been accepted placidly. The US was defeated in the World Cup elimination by a country with only a fraction of its potential. In any other country but America the defeat of such a major enterprise would be a national disaster.

Nevertheless, the picture of soccer in America is NOT as black as all this implies. Its progress is being judged SOLELY by its failure to catch on at the professional level—on a handful of imported players in the short-term fly-by-night league called professionals who took off for home as soon as the money ran out.

The growth of soccer in colleges and in high schools seems like a paradox in the light of the failure of the professional soccer leagues. Actually, it is the fastest growing sport in the US. In metropolitan New York it is a fact, for example, there are many more scholastic soccer teams than the traditional American football teams.

Not only has the game gained quantitatively, but it has improved greatly qualitatively. Great credit must go to the dedicated American coaches and players who go through many hardships to learn more about their favourite sport. In the Continental Soccer School, for example, which I direct, players and coaches pay $150.00 for a week to learn the game. And the school is filled to capacity every season.

The future of the game still looks bright because the American sports scene needs a dynamic sport, one that anyone can participate and excel in. Two of the country's principal sports, American football and basketball, demand fairly rigid physical proportions. Few men under 200 pounds achieve any real success in American football. In the professional game, players in defensive positions weigh anywhere from 240 to 280 pounds. In basketball it is a matter of height rather than weight. For a start, rarely can anyone expect to be highly successful unless he stands the minimum height of 6 ft. 6 in.

Soccer, on the other hand, lends itself more readily to the schoolboy. Whereas size can kill a boy's ambitions in the other two most popular sports, only a shortage of skill can prevent him from reaching the highest level in soccer. He can visualise himself captain of his high school and college teams, and this is a great impetus.

Let's not yet dismiss the American from the world's most popular game. I, for one, am still optimistic about the popularity of the game and also about the professional possibilities. The potential is almost unlimited. The American is a great businessman who knows better than anyone in the world how to commercialise a product. The game itself is being played on a sophisticated level here and enjoys esteem. The existing facilities are more than adequate once those designed for large numbers are practical. The American coach is educated and dedicated and the boys have all the physical qualities needed and in addition they are extremely coachable and eager.

I just hope that when the time comes to reconsider professional soccer for this country that Americans have the courage to take the future into their own hands on the administrative as well as playing level. Only then will it be certain that the game will become an integral part of the overall sports picture in this country and not an intruder.

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Bangor began the season on a reasonably hopeful note thanks to the signing of some experienced players like Harry Creighton, ex-Crusaders, Distillery and Glentoran (right); Jack Henry, ex-Linfield (centre) and new coach Jim Emery, who has been with several Irish League and English League clubs.

Home men ignored?

Colin McAlpin in N. Ireland

SEVERAL Irish League managers were angry at the 22-strong pool of players Billy Bingham submitted to the Soviet Union prior to the September Northern Ireland-Russia World Cup tie at Windsor Park — angry because only one local player had been named, in spite of recent assurances given by the team manager that Ulster-based men would be given an equal opportunity of selection.

Distillery's Jimmy McAlinden, who thought his Gerry McCaffrey ought to have been selected, commented: "It was a crying shame, I think manager Bingham was badly advised. I was shocked when I heard Gerry was not in the panel. If ever a player deserved to get further recognition on real merit it was this one."

McCaffrey, the 26-year-old striker with the golden ability to convert the half-chance, was on the panel last season and so too was Linfield's Bryan Hamilton. But the latter was also left out of the pool for the Russian game, much to the annoyance of Ewan Fenton.

But when I put the criticisms to Bingham he replied that the recent troubles in Northern Ireland which curtailed the Ulster Cup programme and all but brought the just started season to its knees had not given those local players who might have been considered a chance to show their current form. And, anyway, he suspects the lack of stamina of Irish League players as compared to the ultra fitness of the full-timers.

Bingham, who still managed to announce a pool full of some of England's and Scotland's top footballers, went on: "Those managers who complained that their players were left off the team have, of course, vested interests. Ask them why their reserves are not in the first team —it's the same thing. I simply picked the best available players, judged on current form."

But he also put in a "don't worry" plea to Irish League players: "If any player thinks he's lost his chance of international recognition because I've left him off this list I want to make it clear he hasn't. I'd say to them not to worry, they will be given a fair crack of the whip for the future. I've no axe to grind against local men. If they prove to me they are good enough then I'll certainly give them a chance."

The pool—of which 16 were finally selected for the training camp prior to the game (an all-ticket affair which attracted 44,000)—showed clearly that not since the golden era of international football has Northern Ireland had so many outstanding players available. The golden era was, of course, when Northern Ireland reached the World Cup quarter-finals in Sweden in 1958 with a team that included McIlroy, Blanchflower, McParland and Bingham himself. Interesting to note that one player—Derek Dougan of Wolves—survives to the present day as part of the country's set-up.

As far as goalkeepers go, Northern Ireland have some of the best in the business in Newcastle United's Iam McFaul, Spurs' Pat Jennings and Airdrie's Roddie McKenzie. There was much pre-match talk of dropping Jennings in place of the much-improved McFaul who has been turning in terrific performances for the Geordies but although the former has lacked something in recent weeks, he's still slightly ahead on points of the fair-haired Iam.

In defence there is an embarrassing abundance of talent and in the attack—although Bingham listed only seven recognised forwards—Northern Ireland has, perhaps the most outstanding men in present-day soccer . . . Best, Dougan, McMordie, Campbell.

August was a bitter month in Northern Ireland, and the football suffered as civil authorities and the IFA decided to be safe and call off several games. One team, Derry City, had its ground badly damaged by fire and another, Linfield, was forced into an important European Cup game totally unprepared.

Derry City's Brandywell Road ground is right in the middle of Bogside and could not be reached. On top of this a mysterious fire destroyed the dressing-rooms, medical room, director's office and equipment (at a cost of £700) and forced club officials to launch a "Save Our Soccer" appeal. Nottingham Forest, in a friendly act that prompted player-manager Jimmy Hill to comment: "There is a great bond in football between all clubs," donated £250, but the money raised still wasn't enough to put City back in business as far as home games were concerned. Officials met at the beginning of September and agreed to play all home games away if their opponents would guarantee a minimum of £45 to cover travelling expenses.

City had started their Ulster Cup programme badly enough and the additional troubles didn't help. Unsavoury incident, which just about capped the whole sorry mess, came when a top player, Lyn Porter, was involved in a malicious gossip scare and issued a statement saying he was leaving the club.

Linfield, who lost valuable games against Glentoran, Derry City and Crusaders, hadn't time to find a really settled line-up in time for their European Cup tie in Belgrade against Red Star. With several outstanding forwards fighting for places, Ewan Fenton had hoped to use the lost games to indicate his best selection. He didn't have a proper opportunity and travelled to Belgrade more in hope than in certain knowledge that his final team was the best possible one he could field.

The decision by the IFA not to send a youth team to the European Youth Championships this season, brought an understandable storm of protests from many quarters. Why on earth they couldn't find the money (if that indeed was the reason for the backward step) is beyond me.

Jackie Cummings, the Cliftonville boss who also doubles as the youth manager, summed it up with the comment: "It would have given young players an incentive to have been honoured

● Continued on page 37

Roger Morgan of Tottenham Hotspur and Ian St. John of Liverpool clash in a League match at White Hart Lane. Liverpool won 2-0. (A)

English Review

this month

conducted by

PHILIP RISING

THE opening weeks of the new English season were not without drama but generally the pattern was very much as expected. Everton and Liverpool immediately emerged as the most likely candidates for Leeds United's crown but the champions quickly illustrated that they will not be dethroned easily!

What were surprising were the results achieved by Wolverhampton Wanderers and Coventry, in particular. The charges of Noel Cantwell narrowly missed relegation last season but with wee Willie Carr poaching some splendid goals they have been among the front runners this term.

Wolverhampton, of course, have frequently promised a great deal and it would now appear that the influence of manager Bill McGarry is beginning to bear fruit. In addition, the arrival of Jim McCalliog from Sheffield Wednesday has given greater scope to the forward line. They began with a flurry of goals—11 in their first four games—before drawing 0-0 with Manchester United.

Everton, a team bristling with potential, have for long displayed the promise of champions. Manager Harry Catterick has carefully blended a team of youth and experience that possesses a high degree of skill.

I saw them in their opening fixture, at Arsenal, and was frankly a little disappointed despite their 1-0 victory. They completely dominated Arsenal in mid-field but the forward line rarely functioned smoothly. Alan Ball, however, was absent through suspension and it would be wrong to judge Everton without this human dynamo; he is a vital cog.

Colin Harvey continues to impress; his delicate skill, flair for improvisation and magnificent ball control would serve England well and I would not be surprised if he went to Mexico as an established international. With Brian Labone, looking as solid as ever, and Ball already assured of their places, Tommy Wright a probable selection, Howard Kendall, Harvey, John Hurst and Joe Royle possibles, Everton should be suitably represented in Mexico.

VARIOUS

At nearby Anfield Road the picture is rosy, too. Liverpool look better than ever with the form of Bobby Graham a big talking point. Graham has had various spells in the first team without ever setting the Liverpool scene ablaze but now, at long last, he appears to be realising his full potential.

Graham has kept £100,000 Alun Evans in the reserves and has been largely responsible for Liverpool's confident start to the campaign. It is a well-known fact that all the on-the-field members of the Liverpool team are competent marksmen and although the season is still in its infancy their reputation has been upheld.

Full-backs Chris Lawler and Geoff Strong were both among the scorers against Chelsea on August 9; Tommy Smith and Emlyn Hughes have since scored and as I write it only requires Ron Yeats of the accredited "defence" to add his name to the scoresheet.

Leeds United continue to rewrite the record books and, against Arsenal, broke Burnley's record of 31 First Division matches without defeat. The title-holders, with the Allan Clarke-Mick Jones partnership operating splendidly, look more than good enough to retain their championship although the attitude of some of their opponents has proved aggravating, to say the least.

A draw against Leeds is considered a success for the majority of clubs and one point is all that a number will endeavour to acquire. Arsenal made themselves highly unpopular at Elland Road with a performance that was defensive in the extreme but from the Londoners' point of view it was satisfactory and rewarding.

PROLIFIC

Arsenal have yet to solve their goal-scoring problem and no doubt if they possessed a front line of prolific opportunists they would approach each match more positively.

Charlie George, a somewhat one-paced yet obviously promising youngster, has been prematurely hailed as a great Highbury star of the future. "A combination of Jimmy Greaves and Bobby Charlton," is one description I heard and he certainly netted a magnificent goal against Albion at the Hawthorns. Alan Ashman, a deeply respected manager, readily praised George for a goal that had a touch of genius.

When I saw George in action his appetite for work struck me as a little suspect and he appeared to "disappear" for long periods. As yet he doesn't look like solving Arsenal's most pressing problem—that of scoring goals.

In an effort to remedy the situation they dropped Bobby Gould, a nagging, bustling centre-forward who did at least look as though he might score.

Gould is obviously not everyone's idea of the ideal player but his style is effective if at times a shade crude. Defensively Arsenal remain very tight at the back.

One team that had no intention of settling for a draw against Leeds was Everton when the two clashed at Goodison Park. Everton raced into a 3-0 lead with goals from Joe Royle (2) and Jimmy Husband but Leeds, to their credit, typically inspired by Billy Bremner, fought back from a seemingly impossible deficit. Bremner himself scored and one from Clarke almost pulled the match out of the fire.

So Leeds' long run of unbeaten games was ended and Everton emerged as favourites for the championship. But it is early days

yet. Everton, however, do appear to have developed a greater degree of consistency but only a fool would write off Leeds.

BOMBSHELL

The season was barely three matches old when Manchester United dropped a bombshell with the dropping of skipper Bobby Charlton and Denis Law. United managed only one point from their first three matches and were hammered 4-1 at home to Southampton.

Charlton, especially, was not the master we know but he and Law were reinstated after United had lost another match, away to Everton. There are problems at Old Trafford yet it should be remembered that they were without (at various times) Tony Dunne, John Fitzpatrick, Steve James and Nobby Stiles. The acquisition of Ian Ure from Arsenal for a fee in the region of £80,000 should plug a few gaps although more expenditure is possible.

Football hooliganism appears to be no worse if no better, but personally I find the sight of some "supporters" quite frightening. They have the look of troublemakers and I am sure the hobnail boots currently in fashion are not worn for comfort.

At Crystal Palace, when Manchester United were the visitors, anyone wearing such boots was ordered to take them off and leave them outside. A commendable decision and it is a pity that something cannot be done about the language used not only at football grounds but also on the trains to and from the various stadia.

I am still in favour of much sterner punishments against those culprits actually apprehended and brought before the courts. Small fines are no deterrent.

UNDESIRABLES

This is a social problem, not exclusive to soccer; similar undesirables are evident at cinemas, dance-halls and other such gathering places. They are happy only when rebelling against authority and football matches provide an ideal stage for their warped sense of entertainment.

Conduct on the field of play doesn't appear to be improving either; tackles are as fierce as ever, especially those from behind which should be outlawed. Petty, niggling tactics are on the increase and it is frequently such antics that cause tempers to become frayed.

Kicking the ball away at free-kicks or throw-ins arouses the fury of opponents and spectators alike and a mere frown from the referee in charge is not enough.

One commodity I have not found lacking this season is spectacular goals. Ray Crawford, a one-time England international now with Charlton, netted a magnificent hooked-volley against Millwall at the Valley but two of the best it has been my pleasure to see were scored by Rodney Marsh.

Marsh is bubbling with showmanship once more and against Blackpool showed just why he is the darling of Loftus Road. Marsh, in fact, scored a hat-trick and all three were of the highest calibre.

Queen's Park Rangers, relegated only last season, look a strong bet for promotion. The arrival of Terry Venables from Tottenham Hotspur has brought more composure and purpose to the team but both he and Marsh relish the extra space and time one gets to play the ball in the Second Division.

STRUGGLING

It was, incidentally, sad to see Blackpool, once among the top clubs in the senior sphere, struggling so badly. Even with three ex-England internationals (Jimmy Armfield, Gordon Milne and Fred Pickering) in their ranks they were woefully weak in attack and alarmingly uncertain at the back.

Less than two years ago Blackpool and QPR, along with Ipswich Town, fought a dogged battle for promotion to the First Division; the Lancashire club having come down the year before. Rangers clinched second place on goal-average from Blackpool but in the subsequent months much water has flowed under the bridges at both Loftus and Bloomfield Roads.

Aston Villa didn't exactly commence their new campaign in the expected manner. After their dogged battle against relegation last term and the new spirit inspired by manager Tommy Docherty, the Villa were among the more fancied candidates for promotion.

No doubt Mr. Docherty still considers that his team will be there next April but some of their backers must feel a little concerned. Despite their expensive close-season imports (Bruce Rioch and Ian Hamilton) Villa managed but a single point from their first six games. Hardly champagne stuff!

A number of painful expressions from Crystal Palace goalkeeper John Jackson and Everton forward John Hurst. Also pictured are John Sewell and Roger Hynd. (A)

COLIN JOSE *reports*

WASHINGTON DARTS CLINCH TITLE . . .

THE Washington Darts, champions of the American Soccer League last season, have captured the Southern Section title in this season's competition. Their win, with five games of the regular schedule left to play, qualifies them to meet the Northern Section winners in a two-game total goal play-off for the championship.

Washington clinched the title by winning 1-0 at Rochester, against the Lancers who currently lead the Northern Section. A highly enthusiastic and vocal crowd of close to 4,000 watched the crucial contest in which both clubs were seeking to preserve unbeaten records stretching back to last season. Up to this point Rochester had gone 17 games without defeat, while Washington extended their string to 17.

Right from the kick-off the Darts were clearly the more efficient and methodical team and but for some erratic finishing and a slight hesitancy in front of goal, must surely have established a commanding half-time lead. They were quicker on the ball than Rochester, and ran more intelligently off the ball. The Washington defence, in which Winston Alexis had an excellent game at right-back and Willie Evans was a very effective stopper, covered extremely well, while the attack showed flashes of neat and effective soccer.

Rochester, who were without Ken Allison and for whom an obviously unfit Allan Harvey only played briefly, were below full strength. However they caused themselves a lot of trouble by woefully inept passing, and by trying to rely too much on one man, namely their Brazilian star Carlos Meditieri.

The forwards were too often left to play a lone role, but it was noticeable that on the occasions that they did receive support from midfield they had the Darts in trouble.

REBOUND

Both Nana and Diego missed chances for the Darts early on, and a 30-yard free kick from Meditieri was brilliantly saved by Phillips in the Darts goal who flung himself to the right to turn the ball over the bar.

Nana gave Washington the lead after 20 minutes when he hammered in a rebound after Howard had blocked Browne's shot from close range. Five minutes later Browne, in a race with Howard, just beat the Rochester goalkeeper and the ball bounced tantalisingly towards the open net, but to the relief of the Lancer players, hit the post and was scrambled away.

With two minutes to go to half-time, Meditieri slipped away from the Washington defence and as Phillips came out tried to lob the ball over his head. The Darts goalkeeper recovered just in time, and managed to twist backwards and turn the ball over the bar, for a remarkable save.

After half-time Rochester threw everything into attack, Meditieri had a shot kicked off the line by Roland Crispin, then Meditieri and Piotti twice missed when it would have been easier to score.

The predominantly Lancer crowd in the Aquinas Memorial Stadium certainly had plenty to get excited about as their favourites piled on the pressure, but the Washington defence was not giving anything away.

As the half progressed the Lancers lost their bite, and Washington regained control. Both Nana and Diego went close for the Darts, but after Grell went off injured they lost some of their rhythm in attack. Rochester kept the crowd on their toes right to the end because they never gave up fighting for the equaliser but that Washington defence was just too much for them.

Rochester's defeat now gives the Syracuse Scorpions an excellent chance of winning the Northern Division title, for they are just two points behind, and the teams have to meet each other twice before the end of the season. The Scorpions' Jim Lefkos is now tied with Gerry Browne of Washington as the league's leading goalscorer, both players have 16 goals.

As announced by the ASL's president Charles Schiano, well before the start of the season, the league has been trying to increase promotion through radio and television. As a result of their efforts it would appear that several games towards the end of the season, including the play-off games, will be televised.

The coverage will not be provided by any of the major coast-to-coast networks, but by the NET network operating on the east coast of the United States.

This network has outlets in Rochester, Washington, Syracuse, Newark, Philadelphia, Utica, Buffalo and Boston. This means that every city in the ASL would be covered, with the exception of New York, which would be covered by the nearby Newark station.

FRANCHISE

The games telecast would include nine Friday night games, one Wednesday night game, plus the two championship games. If the agreement is signed it will also include a weekly programme "Around the American Soccer League".

Norm Sutherland, head of the ASL's expansion committee, has also announced that there may well be a Baltimore franchise in the ASL next season. At present there is an NASL team, the Baltimore Bays, operating out of that city, but there are indications that this will fold at the end of this season.

Since the ASL was formed in 1934 Baltimore has had two clubs who have won the ASL title, the Baltimore Americans in 1946 and St. Gerards in 1967.

In other player news the Philadelphia Ukrainians, trying to regain some of their former glory, have been active in the transfer market and have signed half-back Jurgen Schumann and forward Frederich Kurz from German clubs. They have also acquired 24-year-old Nick Tanbakopoulos who was formerly with Greek First Division club Panionnios, and Brazilian-born Bohdan Krawchuk from Curitiba.

PROMOTION

Another Greek player in the news is Kosmas Sarigiannis who has replaced the injured Claude Campos in goal for Syracuse, while the Washington Darts have released 27-year-old Bolivian player Romulo Cortez. Cortez was the league's joint leading goalscorer last season along with Gerry Browne, and was also a member of the Bayern Munich team which won promotion from the Regionalliga in 1965.

In Canada the Hungarian champions Ferencvaros made a short visit, minus their current international stars. They played two games in Toronto, the first against Toronto Hungaria whom they defeated 8-2, and the second against an all star team from the Ontario National League.

The second game was very entertaining with the ONL giving a very good account of themselves. Former Academica player Matateo now playing with First Portuguese of Toronto had an excellent game, and scored two of his side's goals, the other coming from another Portuguese player, Andre Vincette.

Ferencvaros replied with seven of their own through Branikovits (3), Novak (pen.), Horvath, Katona and Nemeth.

The Hungarians then went on to Montreal where they beat a Montreal All Star team 8-0. The attendances for all three games were very poor, and only totalled 3,000 at the most.

The National Executive Committee of the Canadian Soccer Football Association was informed at a recent meeting of a general feeling of discontent among referees, especially in Ontario.

Rafael Borja of Necaxa (Mexico) beats Estudiantes de la Plata goalkeeper Mario to score in an international game at the Los Angeles Coliseum in August. (Photo by Ed Martilew)

It was reported that "Referees are not happy with the importing of referees for exhibition or tour games." It was pointed out to the meeting that "officiating at tour games is one of the few remaining incentives for referees and therefore it was felt that Canadian referees should be given every consideration for these games."

This subject has of course been a sore point with Canadian referees ever since Toronto City started arranging for FIFA to appoint referees for their promotions. As I pointed out last month, games that have been handled by Canadian referees involving top notch foreign teams, have often come close to riot and in one case a riot did occur resulting in the abandonment of a game eight minutes from time.

The question facing the promoters is "do they give incentive to Canadian referees and risk a highly expensive promotion, or do they risk running into trouble with the national association by asking FIFA to appoint officials?"

AMERICAN SOCCER LEAGUE TABLES

Northern Section

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Rochester Lancers	14	7	6	1	24	12	20
Syracuse Scorpions	14	7	4	3	36	22	18
New York Inter	14	2	5	7	20	30	9
Boston Astros	13	3	0	10	19	35	6

Southern Section

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Washington Darts	14	10	5	0	35	10	25
Ph'delphia Spartans	16	5	4	7	20	26	14
Ph'delphia Ukr'n'ns	15	5	3	7	19	32	13
Newark Ukrainians	14	5	1	8	28	34	11

(Up to and including August 24)

Over in the North American Soccer League the Kansas City Spurs and the Atlanta Chiefs are battling right down to the wire as the season nears its end.

With three games to play the Chiefs trail the Spurs by 11 points which is not a large number considering the points system under which the NASL operates. The clubs have yet to play in Kansas City and this could decide the whole issue.

In the scoring race George Benitez of Kansas City leads Kaizer Boy Boy Motaung of Atlanta by three points, with Benitez having scored 14 goals to Motaung's 12. Manfred Kammerer of Atlanta is currently the man with the best goalkeeping record having conceded just one goal per game.

NORTH AMERICAN SOCCER LEAGUE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Kansas City Spurs	14	9	3	2	50	27	98
Atlanta Chiefs	13	9	2	2	37	16	87
Dallas Tornado	15	7	2	6	26	29	73
Baltimore Bays	13	2	1	10	24	46	39
St. Louis Stars	13	2	2	9	19	38	36

(Up to and including August 20)

● *Continued from page 33*

in such a way. I agree that we may not have been able to turn out the best team in the competition but it would still have been good experience. Somebody has to come bottom but while competing we were bound to have learnt something."

The IFA suggested that there were not enough good young players available, but this is simply not true. Both in the Irish League and in England and Scotland there are up-and-coming young Ulster boys who would have benefited by entering the competition. A bad show all round by the IFA.

Judging on those games which have been played—happily the situation returned to normal in September—Ballymena United should produce some fireworks later on in the season. Player-manager Alex Parker has welded together a perfect blend of youth and experience and has now a team prepared to fight for every ball: "We haven't quite arrived yet—but we are on our way. The lads are giving me all they have, and although we were never as bad as some of last season's results suggested, this season we will be more than capable of giving the best of them a run for their money.

"In the past we tended to crack up at the first set-back. But now we realise that it is no longer any good merely producing our best and going down. Defeat will not do, under any circumstances. We have simply got to win."

Skipper Billy Ferguson (30), a new man since signing for the Showgrounds club after ten years with Linfield, reckons he'll be a disappointed man if they don't pick up at least one trophy this term, and he's full of praise for the boss: "He's really fantastic, we are all giving him 100 per cent effort. I couldn't have signed for a better club."

But if things are happy and smooth-running in mid-Antrim they are not so at Seaview where Crusaders, last season's County Antrim Shield winners, started the season on their now-traditional low note. And down at Castlereagh Park, George Eastham's Ards, last season's Irish Cup winners, have hit the very problem the boss said he didn't really have to face a number of injuries to key players.

At Seaview, Jimmy Todd realised after watching Crues suffer a shock 3-2 home defeat at the hands of Bangor that he would have to go out after a couple of good forwards to round off excellent approach work. And he went deep into the transfer market in search of talent to bolster a sagging side that can still play the prettiest—but least effective—soccer in the League.

Eastham told me at the start of the season that he didn't consider Ards understaffed. Now he has had to face the truth that he is, indeed, in dire need of additional first-team men. Without the services of such players as McAvoy, Stewart and Nixon his side suffered some heavy defeats.

NORMAN CUTLER reports from Spain

REAL

THE circus is over. The endless quadrangular tournaments are forgotten. River Plate, Estudiantes, Corinthians de Brazil, Hamburg, Standard Liege and a dozen other famous teams have gone home. Spanish cities and towns are congratulating themselves over the way they have used football and the publicity they have derived from the game.

Football is football again . . . the serious, relentless struggle for points, with the pressures, thrills and heartbreaks it brings, has begun. And believe me, it *is* a relentless, nerve-racking business when only 30 league games are played and three clubs face the big drop each season. A point away is a triumph . . . two points a sensation . . . the dropping of a point at home a disaster.

The 1969-70 Championship winners? It is useless to look to anyone other than Real Madrid. They have dominated the domestic scene for 16 years (12 league titles) and will continue to do so for some time to come.

When Manchester United beat the Spanish champions in the European Cup two years ago, Sir Matt Busby was full of admiration. "Real Madrid are a young side," he told me after the game. "They lack only calmness under pressure to make them a great side."

Today, with a strengthened forward line, more experience and that incredible dedication that IS Real Madrid, they are all Sir Matt said they would be . . . a great side, as near perfect as is possible to get. No one stands a chance of halting their triumphant way, certainly not in the National Championship. And only Leeds United, if they are as good as their record shows, will cause them any worry this season in the European Cup.

That is a daring forecast, but as much as I dislike domination by one club, I can see no alternative. Real Madrid are back to the class, standard, determination and confidence of their 1955-60 heyday.

The season's chief interest, therefore, is: "Who will be runners-up?" And that's anyone's guess. There is no "Big Five" any longer, just Real Madrid way ahead, and little to choose between the others.

Last season we saw unfashionable clubs like Las Palmas (2nd), Sabadell (4th), Real Sociedad (5th) and Granada (8th), breaking the domination of the big clubs. Famous names like Cup Winners Atletico Bilbao, escaping relegation by three points, Zaragoza (for some reason feared by English clubs) by one point, with Atletico Madrid and Valencia precariously climbing to safety in the closing weeks. Only seven points separated the fourth and 14th (relegated) clubs.

It was a spreading of power . . . which promises to continue and create greater interest and rivalry.

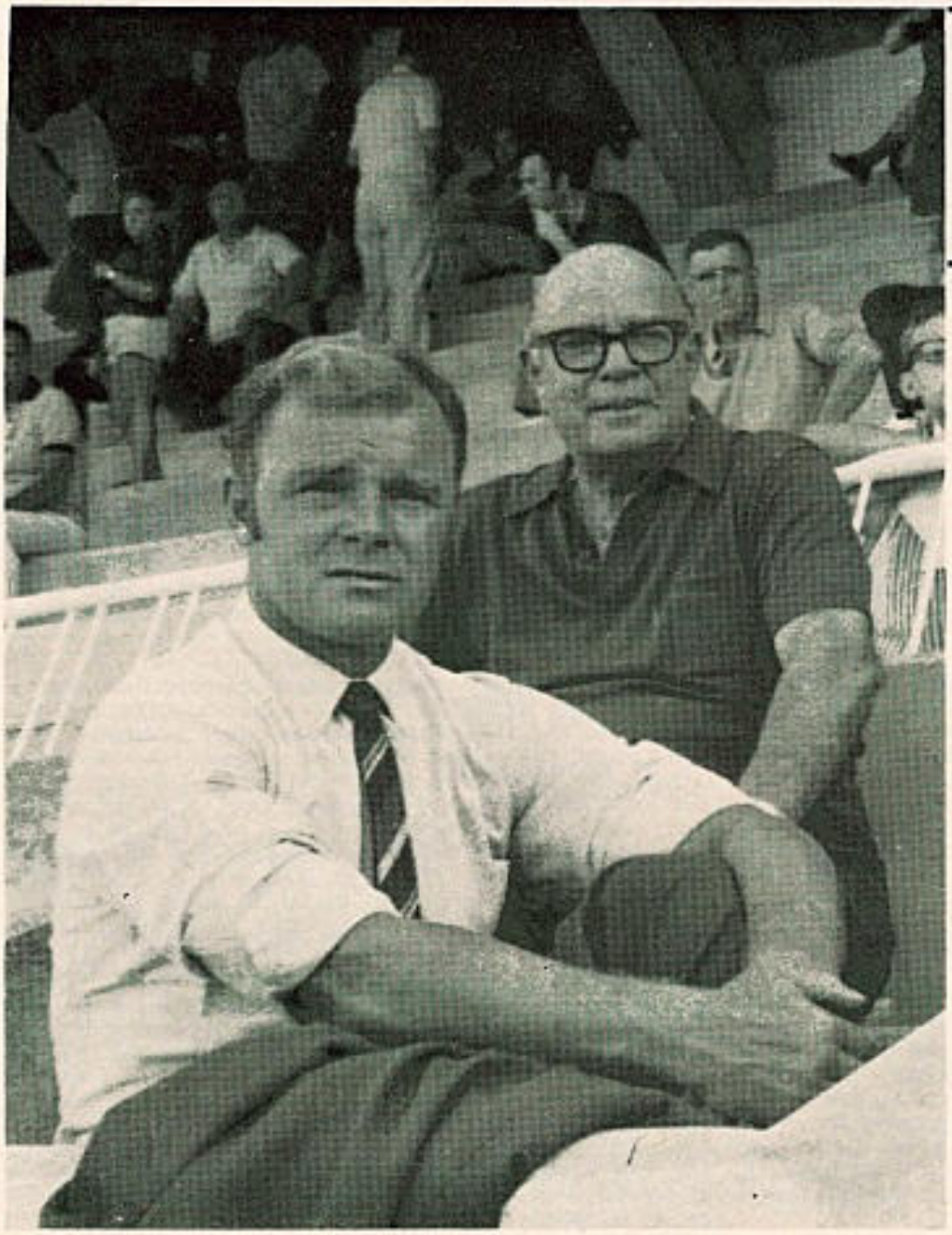
Las Palmas, who used only 14 players last year, and Barcelona, with the country's best defence (18 goals against in 30 matches), are hot favourites for the runners-up berth. But Sabadell, Real Sociedad and little Coruna are still improving and will be treated with great respect.

Valencia and Atletico Madrid, while impressive on paper, are hardly seen as a threat to the "New Fashionables". They are in the transitional stage and need a couple of years.

Two clubs who could return to glory are Atletico Bilbao and Zaragoza. Ronnie Allen is certainly making things hum in Bilbao, although I'm wondering if the new broom is sweeping *too* clean. Former Real Madrid inside-forward, Hector Rial, has taken over a poor Zaragoza side and already seems to have worked miracles. Both these clubs could upset forecasts.

The future of the newly promoted clubs is intriguing.

Celta de Vigo, who have bought expen-



Ladislav Kubala, the current national manager in Spain. Behind him is the legendary goalkeeper of Spain . . . Zamora. (NC)

sively, are promising and tough . . . they need to be on the mud-clogged grounds of the north of Spain. Seville, unimpressive and irregular in their successful promotion bid, have done little to improve their side. They could easily return to the wilderness in one season.

Real Mallorca, sounder technically than their rivals and trying desperately to strengthen their side, have a 70-30 chance of survival. They are a shrewd blend of experience and enthusiastic youth, lacking only a good class winger and a midfield organiser.

Spanish football is going through a crazy stage . . . it's all very confusing.

RCD Espanol, founded in 1900 and one of the most famous clubs in Spain, is on the verge of financial ruin.

They have six players earning £6,000 a year (exclusive of wages and bonuses), pay £600 monthly rent for their new stadium, and have debts amounting to £1,092,000 (half of it, £540,000, is owing to D. Juan Vila Reyes, their president who recently resigned following the financial crash of his textile machinery manufacturing firm, MATESA).

Wealthy Catalan businessmen are rallying round the Financial Commission appointed by the Spanish FA . . . First Division clubs are playing friendly matches without fees . . . players have volunteered a cut in salaries . . . and supporters are organising all kinds of money raising schemes.

D. Pablo Porta, president of the Catalan FA says: "The economic difficulties are being unravelled and all amounts due to players under their contracts will be honoured."

Emergency measures devised by D. Jose Fuste, president of the Financial Commission (Receivers) have prevented the immediate winding up of the club. But in the end survival will depend on playing success . . . in the Second Division (they were relegated last year). If they can return immediately to the First Division a famous club, one that Spain can ill-afford to lose, will be saved.

Espanol's biggest assets are their two Spanish internationals, Glaria and Marcial, both anxious to move . . . "to save the club." They are valued at £60,000 each.

Elche's Under-23 International wing-half, Bartolome Llompart, has been recommended for Spain's highest sporting honour . . . La Medalla al Merito Deportivo. The reason? He's the kind of player every club, manager, in fact world soccer, dreams about.

He has played in every one of Elche's league and cup matches during the last four seasons (155 consecutive appearances, a Spanish record); has never been sent off in any category of football (infantile, juvenile, amateur or professional) and has never been booked, warned or even spoken to by the referee. Nor has he ever been injured.

The petition to the State, which originated from Radio Elche, was supported by the National Federation (FA), the Murcia and Balear FAs and the clubs, Real Madrid, Atletico Bilbao, Coruna, Granada and Malaga.

Extracts from the petition include ". . . a model professional and an ideal sportsman; an authentic footballer, a disciplined player who renders maximum service to his club; a player of impeccable behaviour on and off the field . . . and the type of young man who elevates the level of the game."

Llompart, star of the 1968-69 Cup Final, is 24. He signed for Elche in 1964 from Second Division Constancia, his only other club, and has played four times for Spain's Under-23 XI.

Spain's new football "supremo" Ladislav Kubala says: "Llompart's name was one of the first to go on my squad list. He's the type of player I want in the international side."

There must be a moral somewhere!

* * *

Ronnie Allen is really tackling his rebuilding of Atletico Bilbao with English methods.

His first innovation was quite "Churchillian" . . . "We shall train in the mountains, we shall train in the fields, and on the beaches. . . " which is completely revolutionary for many Spanish clubs rarely move outside their stadiums. Beach training is utterly taboo.

Ronnie's latest bombshell is to forbid all members of the technical and playing staff from talking to the press and radio without permission.

In a country where players talk their heads off before and after a match, and throughout the following week, the clampdown is sensational. The local press exploded and immediately announced "vacations" as far as Bilbao are concerned.

But it's a much needed reform . . . if he can make it stick. The Federation (FA) have recently stopped managers from criticising referees . . . an official "No comments or interviews by players" regulation would do much to improve the game's dignity in Spain.

Last season, Vicente Sasot, then manager of Real Mallorca (now with Calvo Sotelo) was asked to resign because directors considered a press interview he gave belittled the club. They were right . . . but Sasot was somewhat of a martyr. Players all over the country say a lot worse every day of the week.

* * *

Spain's most spectacular signing for years has been the move of Sebastian Fleitas, from relegated Malaga to Real Madrid. Fleitas, a Paraguayan, signed for Malaga last August for three years and scored 13 goals (leading goalscorer). Real bought his release and gave him a three year contract.

Bargaining, with intriguing daily "It's on, it's off" press reports, went on for a month. Even at the last minute there was "suspense" when the Malaga president, en route for Madrid for the signing, missed his plane and Fleitas arrived alone.

In the end, after stringent medical examination, Real Madrid paid £42,000 plus a player valued at £9,000 . . . the highest ever fee paid for a transfer between Spanish clubs. There have been higher fees, but by Italian clubs, who paid in the region of £120,000 each for Suarez (Barcelona), Del Sol (Real Madrid) and Peiro (Atletico Madrid). This record may well be broken within a few days

This is the first player Real Madrid have *bought* for over seven years. Their vast scouting network usually discovers youngsters and puts them under contract. The club then loans them to other league or non-league clubs until they have developed, then recalls the most suitable when a replacement is required.

* * *

When the English Football League introduced the substitute rule in 1966, Spanish clubs viewed the experiment with grave suspicion. The Federation (FA) Executive suggested: "Let us wait awhile and see how successful it is in England."

They waited and watched. This season *"two substitutes for injuries"* (goalkeeper and one other) are being used in all league games.

Madre mia. The theatres are empty! We are seeing all the best acting on the football playing arenas.

MADRID, AGAIN?

LATE FLASH

Barcelona broke all Spanish records when they paid £100,000 for Marcial, Espanol's international wing-half. The transfer conditions were £90,000 cash, left-winger Rossello (valued at £4,000) and a friendly match with a guarantee of £6,000 for Espanol. The inflated fee was paid to help neighbours Espanol out of their unprecedented financial difficulties.

JOHN WATKISS of Australia.

HECTIC TWO WEEKS

by ANDREW DETTRE

ON October 10, the hosts, South Korea, will meet Rhodesia in Seoul's modern 70,000 capacity stadium, marking the start of the elimination series in the World Cup sub-group 15/1. Then, over a period of two hectic weeks the four countries—Japan and Australia being the other two—will meet each other twice, with matches scheduled for almost every second day.

From all reports, South Korea will be equal to the organising task. Interest in the capital city is already enormous and attendances are likely to be quite big—close to full-house when the home side marches into battle.

Australia, after a hesitant start, has accelerated its World Cup preparations. A number of training camps and trial matches have helped coach Joe Vlasits to whittle down his squad to the required number of 22 which will fly out of Sydney to Seoul on October 1. The team will be what can best be described as "combative". Most of the defenders are tough and hard and the forwards, with perhaps two or three exceptions, pupils of the "English school". Australia cannot hope to win the tournament on skill alone, so fitness, speed and strength will characterise the side.

Japan, perhaps the secret favourites, seem to have lost some of the magic they gained in Mexico last year. Their recent tour of Europe was anything but a roaring success, quite a few Regional-liga clubs beat them.

Admittedly, Japan toured without their greatest player, forward Kamamoto—but they may have to play without him again in Seoul.

Kamamoto, when last heard of, was suffering from hepatitis and national coach Okano was deeply worried whether he would be fit for the October dates. Although a very talented team, the Japanese would certainly lose much of their effectiveness without this tall, brilliant forward—and wouldn't even start favourites to win the group honours.

South Korea's preparations have been anything but impressive. A few months ago the highly enterprising Middlesex Wanderers from London toured Korea—and beat both the Korean A and B teams, 1-0 and 3-1 respectively. The Wanderers' tour leader and secretary, Leslie Taylor, however, handed out cautious advice after the games.

"Some of their best players didn't turn out against us," he told me in a letter, "and I must admit we also had luck on our side. The Koreans play good, open football, with a high standard of physical fitness. Their finishing is suspect but technically they are very sound. However, I think they were stronger when we met them in 1967."

Good news, indeed, for Australia—which knows South Korea's potential. They met them in the final of the 1967 National Day tournament in Saigon—the first and only one ever held in that war-torn city—and beat them 3-2 after a hard struggle.

According to Australian skipper John Warren, the "South Koreans will be the danger." Warren says they are more menacing as a team than the Japanese. "When we beat them in 1967, we played at our top and they were without one of their stars. I'm sure it will be harder this time."

Rhodesia will be the dark horses at Seoul. Just like the Australians, the Rhodesians will tackle this task straight after the completion of their domestic season which runs from February till October. The World Cup squad is likely to be built on Arcadia United who will give seven players; the majority of Rhodesians on view in Seoul will be native born, coloured Africans and about six British migrants from clubs such as Callies, Rangers and other quaintly named sides, Cobras, Mashonaland United, Chibuku Shumba, Mangula and Rio Tinto which, seemingly, has expanded its mining activities to soccer talent as well.

All the referees at the Seoul tournament will come from neutral countries such as Vietnam, Hong Kong and Singapore. And refereeing standards will have to be pretty high: Sir Stanley Rous, FIFA president, will be on the spot.

Who will win and then face the winner of the Israel-New Zealand sub-group for a play-off? Japan's biggest weapon is Kamamoto and their highly disciplined, Cramer-inspired teamwork. South Korea, being at home, will automatically enjoy all kinds of advantages while Rhodesia is secretly flexing her muscles. Despite all this I feel that Australia has a reasonable chance to win—and I'm game enough to back them with my dollar, yen, rand and won to do just that.

Hungarian News

Dozsa Win Cup For First Time

from Leslie Vernon

THE Hungarian Cup is 60 years old! The first competition in 1909 wasn't a howling success, and the cup has had a rough ride ever since. From time to time reforms were introduced to make the competition more popular, but it has never really captured the public's imagination. In fact, during these 60 years, only 30 tournaments were played due to the universal lethargy shown by the clubs and fans alike.

Since the advent of the European Cup Winners Cup, winning this tournament has been a comparatively easy way to get into one of the major international merry-go-rounds, consequently the club managements decided to make a genuine effort to win it.

This year, two of the leading teams, Ujpesti Dozsa and Honved, fought their way into the Final, which was held at the Nepstadium on a mid-week August Bank Holiday. The former beat MTK 4-0 in the semi-final, and the Army outfit had a hard game against Csepel at the same stage, getting through eventually with a 2-1 win, both goals scored by the veteran, Lajos Tichy.

During the earlier rounds, the lower division teams had only to draw when facing senior opposition in order to progress into the next round. The giant-killers of the competition were Third Division Volan, who "beat" Vasas 2-2 and Ferencvaros 2-1, eventually losing to Dozsa 2-4 in the quarter-finals. Fifteen thousand people attended the Final, a very disappointing turnout considering the quality of the contestants and the importance of the encounter.

Still it was the highest attendance of any Hungarian Cup Final, certainly much better than the 150 (yes, one hundred and fifty) "crowd" that paid to see the 1926 decider between Kispest and BEAC. Dozsa were without their regular outside-left-cum-midfield player Zambo, and Honved took the field minus their two ace forwards, Kocsis and Kozma.

Birthday boy Lajos Baroti's (he wouldn't say how many!) lilac and whites dominated the first half. They were quicker on the ball, more determined in defence and far superior in the accuracy of their passing. In the 40th minute, Bene streaked through the defence, pulled the ball back from the by-line for Antal Dunai to score easily from five yards. Three minutes later, Fazekas sent a seemingly unstoppable shot towards the top left-hand corner of the goal, but somehow, international reserve 'keeper Bicskei managed to parry the ball. Bene completed the formality of pushing it into the net over the prostrate goalie's body.

Two minutes after the break, the "reserve", L. Nagy, beat the hesitant Honved rearguard, dribbled past Bicskei and walked into the goal with the ball at his feet. A typical Hungarian goal, reminiscent of the artistry and impudence of the '50s. Very enjoyable to watch, but unfortunately, out of fashion in these days of modern power football.

TRIUMPH

Tussinger scored a consolation goal for the well-beaten red and whites, making the final result 3-1 to Dozsa. This was the Ujpesti team's first ever cup triumph, and the players were happy to receive gold medals after last season's double silver achievements in the League and the Fairs Cup. Ferencvaros have won the trophy ten times, closely challenged by MTK with nine wins. Gyor (now called Raba) triumphed three times, and the other competitions were won by Kac, Bocskai, Ker, Soroksar, Szmav, Honved, Vasas and now, Dozsa.

Dozsa (4-2-4): Szentmihalyi; Kaposzta, Solymosi, Nosko, Bankuti; E. Dunai, Gorocs; Fazekas, Bene, A. Dunai, L. Nagy.

Honved (1-4-2-3): Bicskei; Ruzsinszki; Kelemen, Marosi, Tussinger, Tajti; Tichy, Komora; Pusztai, Szurgent, Karakas.

The lilac and whites will represent Hungary in the '70/'71 Recopa, unless, of course, they win the championship, which is more than likely. Four days before the Cup Final, the same two teams met in the League, but on their own ground Honved proved to be a harder nut to crack. Although the game finished in a draw (1-1) with goals by L. Nagy and Kozma, the home team deserved both points.

On the same day, Ferencvaros lost 1-0 at Pecs and dropped into third place—level on points with Honved, but one behind the Baroti team. Previously, the green and whites, who are celebrating the club's 70th birthday, beat Vasas 2-0, both goals scored by the industrious midfield dynamo, Juhasz. Dr. Lakat, their coach, is forced to use players in unaccustomed positions because of the injury bug that has hit the club really hard. Latest casualties are the international full-back Novak, the useful "jolly-joker" Havasi, and the young goal-scoring striker, Nemeth.

AUTUMN

Vasas are now too far behind the leaders to hope for any of the top three places, so Rudi Illovszki decided to start building for the future by introducing youngsters into the first team.

Surprise packets of the autumn season so far are Egyetertes, who engaged the semi-retired Gustav Sebes as technical adviser. Sebes, who is now in his 60s, was once the supremo of the great "wonder-team" of the '50s, and still seems to know something about football. His presence inspired Egyetertes, and they collected five points in their three matches, scoring ten goals in the process. Considering that during the first half of the campaign they only managed to get three points out of 15 games and scored a miserly five goals, this is indeed a small miracle.

Generally speaking, the standard of football in the League is not much better than it was last year, but the competition is cleaner — no more convenient draws, previously arranged results. In the 144 matches, 28 players were given marching orders and 418 goals were scored for a rather encouraging average of 2.9 per match. Whether the national team goes to Mexico or not, their 1970 programme is already taking shape, and it includes a Scotland v. Hungary friendly fixture as well (yet undated).

Definite dates

April 12	v. Yugoslavia	(A)
May 1	v. Poland	(H)
May 17	v. Sweden	(H)
Sept. 9	v. W. Germany	(A)
Sept. 27	v. Austria	(H)

October 11 is left open for the first European Championship match, depending on the draw which will be made in Rome on March 20, 1970.

Top-Scorers

Kozma (Honved)	17 goals
Puskas (Vasas)	16 "
Bene (Dozsa)	15 "
Farkas (Vasas)	12 "
Albert (Ferencvaros)	11 "

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WORLD CUP LATEST

GROUP ONE

Switzerland 1, Greece 0
Portugal 3, Rumania 0
Rumania 2, Switzerland 0
Greece 4, Portugal 2
Portugal 0, Switzerland 2
Greece 2, Rumania 2
Portugal 2 Greece 2
Switzerland 0, Rumania 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Rumania ...	4	2	1	5	5	5
Switzerland ..	4	2	2	3	3	4
Greece	4	1	1	8	7	4
Portugal ...	4	1	2	7	8	3

GROUP TWO

Denmark 0, Czechoslovakia 3
Czechoslovakia 1, Denmark 0
Eire 1, Czechoslovakia 2
Denmark 2, Eire 0
Hungary 2, Czechoslovakia 0
Eire 1, Hungary 2
Denmark 3, Hungary 2
Czechoslovakia 3, Hungary 3

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Czecho'vakia	5	3	1	9	6	7
Hungary ...	4	2	1	9	7	5
Denmark ...	4	2	2	5	6	4
Eire	3	0	3	2	6	0

GROUP THREE

Wales 0, Italy 1
East Germany 2, Italy 2
East Germany 2, Wales 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Italy	2	1	0	3	2	3
E. Germany	2	1	0	4	3	3
Wales	2	0	2	1	3	0

GROUP FOUR

Northern Ireland 4, Turkey 1
Turkey 0, Northern Ireland 3

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
N. Ireland...	2	2	0	7	1	4
USSR	0	0	0	0	0	0
Turkey	2	0	2	1	7	0

GROUP FIVE

Sweden 5, Norway 0
France 0, Norway 1
Norway 2, Sweden 5

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Sweden	2	2	0	10	2	4
Norway ...	3	1	2	3	10	2
France	1	0	1	0	1	0

GROUP SIX

Finland 1, Belgium 2
Yugoslavia 9, Finland 1
Belgium 6, Finland 1
Belgium 3, Yugoslavia 0
Yugoslavia 0, Spain 0
Spain 1, Belgium 1
Belgium 2, Spain 1
Spain 2, Yugoslavia 1
Finland 1, Yugoslavia 5

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Belgium ...	5	4	0	14	4	9
Yugoslavia...	5	2	2	15	7	5
Spain	4	1	1	4	4	4
Finland	4	0	4	4	22	0

GROUP SEVEN

Austria 7, Cyprus 1
Austria 0, West Germany 2
Cyprus 0, West Germany 1
Scotland 2, Austria 1
Cyprus 0, Scotland 5
Scotland 1, West Germany 1
Cyprus 1, Austria 2
West Germany 1, Austria 0
Scotland 8, Cyprus 0
West Germany 12, Cyprus 0

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
W. Germany	5	4	0	17	1	9
Scotland ...	4	3	0	16	2	7
Austria	5	2	3	10	7	4
Cyprus	6	0	6	2	35	0

GROUP EIGHT

Holland 2, Luxembourg 0
Bulgaria 2, Holland 0
Holland 4, Luxembourg 0
Poland 8, Luxembourg 1
Bulgaria 2, Luxembourg 1
Holland 1, Poland 0
Bulgaria 4, Poland 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Bulgaria ...	3	3	0	8	2	6
Holland ...	4	3	1	7	2	6
Poland	3	1	2	9	6	2
Luxembourg	4	0	4	2	16	0

GROUP TEN

Bolivia 3, Argentina 1
Peru 1, Argentina 0
Bolivia 2, Peru 1
Peru 3, Bolivia 0
Argentina 1, Bolivia 0
Argentina 2, Peru 2

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Peru	4	2	1	7	4	5
Bolivia	4	2	2	5	6	4
Argentina ...	4	1	2	4	6	3

GROUP ELEVEN

Colombia 3, Venezuela 0
Venezuela 1, Colombia 1
Colombia 0 Brazil 2
Venezuela 0, Paraguay 2
Colombia 0, Paraguay 1
Venezuela 0, Brazil 5
Paraguay 0, Brazil 3
Brazil 6, Colombia 2
Paraguay 1, Venezuela 1
Brazil 6, Venezuela 0
Paraguay 0, Colombia 1
Brazil 1, Paraguay 0

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Brazil	6	6	0	23	2	12
Paraguay ...	6	4	2	6	5	8
Colombia ...	6	1	4	7	12	3
Venezuela ...	6	0	5	1	18	1

GROUP TWELVE

Ecuador 0, Uruguay 2
Chile 0, Uruguay 0
Uruguay 1, Ecuador 0
Chile 4, Ecuador 1
Ecuador 1, Chile 1
Uruguay 2, Chile 0

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Uruguay ...	4	3	0	5	0	5
Chile	4	1	1	5	4	3
Ecuador ...	4	0	3	2	8	1

GROUP THIRTEEN (A)

Costa Rica 3, Jamaica 0
Jamaica 1, Costa Rica 3
Honduras 3, Jamaica 1
Jamaica 0, Honduras 2
Honduras 1, Costa Rica 0
Costa Rica 1, Honduras 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Honduras ...	**4**	**3**	**0**	**7**	**2**	**7**
Costa Rica ..	4	2	1	7	3	5
Jamaica	4	0	4	2	11	0

GROUP THIRTEEN (B)

Guatemala 4, Trinidad 0
Trinidad 0, Guatemala 0
Trinidad 0, Haiti 4
Haiti 2, Trinidad 4
Haiti 2, Guatemala 0
Guatemala 1, Haiti 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Haiti	**4**	**2**	**1**	**9**	**5**	**5**
Guatemala...	4	1	1	5	3	4
Trinidad ...	4	1	2	4	10	3

GROUP THIRTEEN (C)

Surinam 6, Neth. Antilles 0
El Salvador 6, Surinam 0
Neth. Antilles 2, Surinam 0
El Salvador 1, Neth. Antilles 0
Neth. Antilles 1, El Salvador 2
Surinam 4, El Salvador 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
El Salvador	**4**	**3**	**1**	**10**	**5**	**6**
Surinam ...	4	2	2	10	9	4
N. Antilles...	4	1	3	3	9	2

Honduras 1, El Salvador 0
El Salvador 3, Honduras 0
Play-off: El Salvador 3, Honduras 2

GROUP THIRTEEN (D)

Canada 4, Bermuda 0
Canada 4, USA 2
Bermuda 0, Canada 0
USA 1, Canada 0
USA 6, Bermuda 2
Bermuda 0, USA 2

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
USA	**4**	**3**	**1**	**11**	**6**	**6**
Canada	4	2	1	8	3	5
Bermuda ...	4	0	0	2	12	1

GROUP THIRTEEN (E)

Haiti 2, USA 0
USA 0, Haiti 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Haiti	**2**	**2**	**0**	**3**	**0**	**4**
USA	2	0	2	0	3	0

GROUP SIXTEEN (A)

Algeria 1, Tunisia 2
Tunisia 0, Algeria 0

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Tunisia	**2**	**1**	**0**	**2**	**1**	**3**
Algeria	2	0	1	1	2	1

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GROUP SIXTEEN (B)

Morocco 1, Senegal 0
Senegal 2, Morocco 1

Play-off:
Morocco 2, Senegal 0

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Morocco	2	1	1	2	2	2
Senegal	2	1	1	2	2	2

Morocco 0, Tunisia 0
Tunisia 0, Morocco 0

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Morocco ...	2	0	0	0	0	2
Tunisia	2	0	0	0	0	2

Play-off:
Tunisia 2, Morocco 2
(Morocco qualified on toss of coin.)

GROUP SIXTEEN (C)

Libya 0, Ethiopia 2
Ethiopia 5, Libya 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Ethiopia ...	2	2	0	7	1	4
Libya	2	0	2	1	7	0

GROUP SIXTEEN (D)

Zambia 4, Sudan 2
Sudan 4, Zambia 2

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Sudan	**2**	**1**	**1**	**6**	**6**	**2**
Zambia	2	1	1	6	6	2

(Sudan qualified, having scored more goals in the second leg.)

GROUP SIXTEEN (E)

Nigeria 1, Cameroons 1
Cameroons 2, Nigeria 3

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Nigeria	**2**	**1**	**0**	**4**	**3**	**3**
Cameroons...	2	0	1	3	4	1

GROUP SIXTEEN (F)

Nigeria 2, Ghana 1
Ghana 1, Nigeria 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Nigeria	2	1	0	3	2	3
Ghana	2	0	1	2	3	1

GROUP SIXTEEN (G)

Ethiopia 1, Sudan 1
Sudan 3, Ethiopia 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Sudan	2	1	0	4	2	3
Ethiopia ...	2	0	1	2	4	1

EUROPEAN LEAGUE RESULTS

W/E AUGUST 3

Norway: Hodd 0, Brann 1; Fredrikstad 1, Stromgodset 1; Rosenborg 2, Sarpsborg 0; Viking 3, Lyn 0; Skeid 2, Start 1.

Russia: Torpedo Moscow 2, Sarja Lugansk 0; Tschernomorez Odessa 2, Zenit Leningrad 0; Torpedo Kutaisi 0, Dynamo Kiev 2; Neftschi Baku 1, Torpedo Moscow 2; Sarja Lugansk 0, Spartak Moscow 2; Dynamo Moscow 4, Dynamo Tbilisi 1.

Hungary: Dunaujvaros 0, Ujpest Dozsa 4; Ferencvaros 2, Szombathely 0; Honved 3, Raba ETO Gyor 2; Vasas 4, Tatabanya 1; Egyetertes 4, MTK 2; Pecs 6, Salgotarjan 1; Eger 3, Diosgyor 3.

W/E AUGUST 10

France: Lyon 4, Sedan 2; Sochaux 0, Red Star 3; Bordeaux 4, Strasbourg 2; Nimes 1, Marseille 1; Valenciennes 0, Angouleme 1; Rouen 4, Rennes 0; Ajaccio 2, Nantes 1; St. Etienne 2, Metz 0. (Midweek)—St. Etienne 3, Ajaccio 1; Marseille 0, Sochaux 0; Nantes 1, Metz 0; Angouleme 1, Nimes 0; Rennes 1, Valenciennes 1; Red Star 3, Angers 4; Sedan 1, Bordeaux 1; Bastia 2, Lyon 4; Strasbourg 3, Rouen 2.

Hungary: Ujpest Dozsa 4, Egyetertes 4; Csepel 0, Eger 0; MTK 1, Honved 3; Tatabanya 0, Pecs 1; Komlo 0, Dunaujvaros 0; Raba ETO Gyor 3, Szombathely 0; Salgotarjan 2, Diosgyor 0; Ferencvaros 2, Vasas 0.

Holland: Telstar 1, Feijenoord 3; Massiricht 1, PSV 1; GVAV 1, Ajax 3; DWS Amsterdam 0, NAC Breda 1; Schiedam 4, DOS Utrecht 2; ADO 4, Twente 1; Go Ahead 1, Holland Sport 2; Sparta Rotterdam 1, Haarlem 1; NEC 1, AZ '67 Alkmaar 0.

Poland: Gornik 1, Ruch Chorzow 1; Szombierki Bytom 2, Legia 2; Gwardia Warsaw 0, Polonia Bytom 0; Cracovia Krakau 2, Zaglebie Walbrzych 1; Pogon Stattin 2, Odra Opole 0, Stal Rzeszow 2, Wisla Krakau 3.

Norway: Brann 0, Rosenborg 1; Start 1, Viking 0; Sarpsborg 0, Skeid 2; Lyn 0, Fredrikstad 4; Stromgodset 2, Hodd 1.

Russia: Dynamo Moscow 3, Schachtjor Donezk 1; CSKA Moscow 1, Torpedo Kutaisi 0; SKA Rostow 2, Dynamo Minsk 0, Spartak Moscow 2, Neftschi Baku 0; Dynamo Tbilisi 2, Tschernomorez Odessa 0; Zenit Leningrad 1, Sarja Lugansk 1; Torpedo Moscow 0, Dynamo Kiev 1.

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France: Lyon 3, Nimes 0; Nantes 2, St. Etienne 2; Marseille 3, Bordeaux 1; Red Star 3, Metz 1; Sedan 2, Angers 2; Rennes 0, Ajaccio 1; Strasbourg 4, Valenciennes 2; Bastia 2, Sochaux 0; Angouleme 1, Rouen 1.

Sweden: Djurgaarden 1, Malmo FF 1; Elfsborg 2, IFK Goteborg 3; Oester Vaxjo 3, Atvidaberg 2; GAIS Goteborg 0, Oerebro SK 1; IFK Norrkoping 5, Jonkoping Sodra 3; Sirius Uppsala 1, AIK Stockholm 4.

Holland: Feijenoord 3, GVAV 0; DOS Utrecht 0, NAC 2; Telstar 0, PSV 1; Holland Sport 2, SVV 1; Haarlem 2, ADO 0; AZ '67 0, MVV 0; Ajax 2, Go Ahead 0; NEC 2, Sparta 4.

Denmark: Rosenborg 2, Start 0; Viking 2, Stromgodset 2; Lyn 1, Skeid 3; Fredrikstad 5, Hodd 0; Brann 2, Sarpsborg 0.

Bulgaria: CSKA 7, Spartak

● *Continued overleaf*

Goalkeeper Paternotte is beaten by a shot from a Haarlem forward to equalise an earlier Go Ahead effort. (UPI)

● *Continued from previous page*

Pleven 0; Levski-Spartak 4, Marek 0; Lokomotiv 1, Trakia 3, Tchernomore 3, Beroe 1; Dunav 1, JSC Slavia 2; Krakra 2, Maritza 0; Botev 3, Tchernomorez 1; Etar 1, Akademik 1.

Czechoslovakia: Jednota Trencin 5, SONP Kladno 1; Sparta Prague 1, TJ Gottwaldov 1; Inter Bratislava 2, Spartak Trnava 2; VSS Kosice 3, Slavia Prague 3; Banik Ostrava 1, SKLO Union Teplice 1; ZVL Zilina 3, Dukla Prague 2; Slovan Bratislava 1, Tatran Presov 0; Bohemians Prague 1, Lokomotiva Kosice 1.

Hungary: Honved 1, Ujpest Dozsa 1; Pecs 1, Ferencvaros 0; Szombathely 2, MTK 2; Vasas 5, Raba ETO Gyor 1; Dunaujvaros 2, Csepel 1; Egyetertes 2, Komlo 1; Diosgyor 2, Tatabanya 1; Eger 1, Salgotarjan 0.

West Germany: Alemannia Aachen 0, 1860 Munchen 0; Schalke 04 2, Borussia Monchengladbach 0; Hertha BSC 1, MSV Duisburg 0; Rotwiess Oberhausen 3, Eintracht Frankfurt 1; VfB Stuttgart 1, Werder Bremen 1; Hamburger SV 2, Kaiserslautern 1; Koln 3, Eintracht Brunswick 2; Hannover 96 4, Borussia Dortmund 2; Bayern Munchen 4, Rotweiss Essen 0.

Finland: Haka Valkeakoski 5, KTP Korka 0; KPV Kokkola 2, Ilves-Kissat (Tampere) 0; MP (Mikkeli) 5, HJK (Helsinki) 0; TPS Turku 6, Aessat (Pori) 0; Reipas Lahti 5, Lahti-69 0; ELO Kuopio 3, KUPS Kuopio 3.

Russia: Dynamo Moscow 0, Spartak Moscow 2; Dynamo Minsk 0, Neftschi Baku 2; Zenit Leningrad 2, SKA Rostow 0; CSKA Moscow 1, Dynamo Tbilisi 0; Sarja Lugansk 2, Torpedo Kutaisi 2; Tschernomorez Odessa 0, Torpedo Moscow 1; Schachtjor Donezk 0, Dynamo Kiev 2.

Rumania: UT Arad 1, Dinamo Bacau 0; Dinamo Bucharest 5, Jiul Petroseni 2; CFR Cluj 2, ASA Tirgu-Mures 0; Arges Pitesti 6, Crisul Oradea 1; Steagul Rosu Brasov 3, Farul Constanta 0; Universitatea Craiova 1, Universitatea Cluj 1; Politehnica Jassi 0, Rapid Bucharest 0.

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Switzerland: Bellinzona 1, Winterthur 1; Biel 2, Lugano 3; Chaux-de-Fonds 4, Young Boys 3; Grasshoppers 1, Fribourg 0; Lausanne 2, Zurich 2; St. Gallen 1, Basle 4; Wettingen 0, Servette 6.

Norway: Stromgodset 1, Lyn 1, Hodd 1, Viking 2; Start 1, Brann 1; Skeid 2, Rosenborg 0; Fredrikstad 0, Sarpsborg 1.

Denmark: B 1901 Nykobing 2, B 1903 Kopenhagen 1; B 1913 Odense 1, B 1909 Odense 0; KB Copenhagen 2, Akademisk 4; Esbjerg 4, Vejle 0; Horsens 0, Aalborg 3; Hvidovre 2, Frem Copenhagen 3.

Sweden: Malmo FF 3, Jonkoping Sodra 4; Norrkoping 2, GAIS Goteborg 2; Oester Vaxjo 0, Sirius 0; Elfsborg 0, Atvidaberg 1; Goteborg 0, Djurgaarden 0; AIK Stockholm 2, Oerebro 2.

Yugoslavia: Dinamo 4, Zagreb 0; Radnicki Nis 1, Sarajevo 0; Vardar 3, Red Star 2; Bor 0, OFK Belgrade 0; Velez 2, Celik 1; Radnicki K. 1, Hajduk 3; Zeleznicar 0, Maribor 0; Sloboda 3, Vojvodina 1, Partizan 2, Olimpija 0.

West Germany: Eintracht Frankfurt 2, Schalke 04 1; Borussia Dortmund 2, Hamburger SV 1; 1860 Munchen 2, Hertha BSC 0; Borussia Monchengladbach 2, Bayern Munchen 1; Rotweiss Essen 2, Alemannia Aachen 0; Werder Bremen 2, Koln 1; Kaiserslautern 0, Rotweiss Oberhausen 0; Eintracht Brunswick 1, Hannover 96 1; MSV Duisburg 1, VfB Stuttgart 1.

Hungary: Komlo 0, Honved 0; Ferencvaros 2, Diosgyor 0; MTK 1, Vasas 5; Ujpest Dosza 3, Szombathely 0; Csepel 2, Egyetertes 0; Raba ETO Gyor 1, Pecs 1; Tatabanya 2, Salgotarjan 1; Dunaujvaros 4, Eger 1.

Austria: Wacker Innsbruck 0, Sturm Graz 1; Rapid 0, Vienna 0; Voest 3, Dornbirn 1; Grazer AK 0, Wattens 0; Eisenstadt 0, Linz ASK 1; Wiener Sportklub 3, Austria Salzburg 0; Austria Wien 1, Wacker Wien 0; Austria Klagenfurt 3, Admira 2.

East Germany: Vorwaerts 1, Magdeburg 1; Stahl Eisenhuttenstadt 0, Chemie Leipzig 1; Rot-Weiss Erfurt 1, Dynamo Berlin 1; Karl-Marx-Stadt 3, Stahl Riesa 0; Sachsenring Zwickau 1, Wismut Aue 1; Dynamo Dresden 2, Hansa Rostock 0; Chemie Halle 1, Carl Zeiss Jena 1.

Holland: NAC 0, Feijenoord 4; Sparta 2, Ajax 4; DWS 1, DOS 0; Telstar 2, Twente 0; SVV 2, PSV 1; ADO 1, Holland Sport 1; MVV 1, Haarlem 1; Go Ahead 1, AZ '67 0; GVAV 0, NEC 1.

France: (Midweek)—Angers 3, Lyon 2; St. Etienne 8, Rennes 2; Ajaccio 0, Angouleme 0; Nimes 1, Red Star 3; Valenciennes 0, Marseilles 2; Rouen 1, Nantes 0; Bordeaux 1, Bastia 0; Sochaux 1, Sedan RCP 0; Metz 2, Strasbourg 2; Angers 5, Bastia 0.

Bulgaria: Maritza 0, Levski-Spartak 1; CSJ Slavia 3, Lokomotiv 0; Trakia 2, Botev 0; Etar 3, Tscherno more 0; Akademik 2, Spartak 2; Tchernomorez 2, CSKA 1; Marek 0, Dunav 0; Beroe 2, Krakra 2.

Czechoslovakia: Inter Bratislava 5, ZVL Zilina 1; Banik Ostrava 5, Slavia Prague 1; Tatran Presov 1, SKLO Union Teplice 0; VSS Kosice 1, Dukla Prague 0; TJ Gottwaldov 0, Lokomotiva Kosice 1; Bohemians Prague 1, SONP Kladno 1; Jednota Trencin 1, Spartak Trnava 1; Sparta Prague 0, Slovan Bratislava 0. (Midweek) — Spartak Trnava 5, Banik Ostrava 1; Dula 2, TJ Gottwaldov 1; SKLO Union Teplice 1, Jednota Trencin 0; SONP Kladno 3, Tatran Presov 1; Lokomotiva Kosice 2, Sparta 0; SVL Zilina 2, VSS Kosice 1; Slavia 0, Inter Bratislava 1.

Russia: SKA Rostow 2, Torpedo Kutaisi 1, Neftschi Baku 0, Zenit Leningrad 2; Schachtjor Donezk 1, Tschernomorez Odessa 0; Dynamo Minsk 0, Dynamo Moscow 0; Sarja Lugansk 0, Dynamo Tbilisi 2; CSKA Moscow 0, Torpedo Moscow 3; Spartak Moscow 2, Dynamo Minsk 1.

Rumania: Crisul 1, Universitatea Craova 2; Universitatea Cluj 1, Dinamo Bucharest 0; Farul 2, Politehnica 0; Steaua 2, UT Arad 4; Jiul 2, CFR Cluj 1; ASA Tirgu-Mures 1, Arges 2; Dinamo Bacau 4, Steagul rosu 0.

East Germany: Wismut Aue 0, Dynamo Dresden 1; Stahl Eisenhuttenstadt 1, Rot-Weiss Erfurt 1; Dynamo Berlin 2, Karl-Marx-Stadt 2; Stahl Riesa 2, Sachsenring Zwickau 0; Hansa Rostock 2, Vorwaerts Berlin 2; Magdeburg 3, Chemie Halle 1; Chemie Leipzig 1, Carl Zeiss Jena 0.

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Switzerland: Basle 2, Bellinzona 0; Biel 1, Grasshoppers 0; Fribourg 2, Wettingen 0; Lugano 1, Young Boys 1; Servette 2, St. Gallen 1; Winterthur 3, Lausanne 3, Zurich 6, La Chaux-de-Fonds 1

West Germany: Koln 6, MSV Duisburg 2; VfB Stuttgart 3, TSV 1860 Munchen 1; Rotweiss Oberhausen 2, Borussia Dortmund 1; Hannover 96 3, Werder Bremen 2; Hamburger SV 3, Eintracht Brunswick 3; Schalke 04 4, Kaiserslautern 2; Hertha BSC 2, Alemannia Aachen 1; Borussia Monchengladbach 2, Rotweiss Essen 1. (Midweek)—Bayern Munchen 2, Eintracht Frankfurt 1.

East Germany: Dynamo Dresden 0, Stahl Riesa 1; Vorwaerts

Helmut Neuhaus of table-toppers Chemie Leipzig. (UPI)

Berlin 2, Wismut Aue 0; Rot-Weiss Erfurt 1, Chemie Leipzig 1; Karl-Marx-Stadt 0, Stahl Eisenhuttenstadt 1; Carl Zeiss Jena 4, Magdeburg 1; Sachsenring Zwickau 2, Dynamo Berlin 0.

Holland: NAC 2, GVAV 0; Feijenoord 3, DWS 2; DOS 0, Telstar 1; Twente 1, SVV Schiedam 0; PSV 3, ADO 1; Holland Sport 2, MVV Maastricht 1; Haarlem 1, Go Ahead 1; AZ '67 0, Sparta 1; Ajax 2, NEC 1.

Sweden: Djurgaarden 2, Oester Vaxjo 4; GAIS 0, Elfsborg 0; Jonkoping 2, AIK 1; Sirius 0, Malmo FF 0. (Midweek)—Atvidaberg 1, Goteborg 1.

France: (Midweek)—Marseilles 3, St. Etienne 3 (abandoned after 74 minutes); Lyon 2, Sochaux 2; Bastia 2, Nimes 5; Rennes 2, Metz 0; Angers 0, Valenciennes 1; Strasbourg 2, Ajaccio 0; Red Star Paris 1, Bordeaux 1; Sedan/RCP 1, Rouen 0; Angouleme 2, Nantes 2.

Bulgaria: Levski-Spartak 4, Beroe 0; Botev 1, CSJ Slavia 2; CSKA 1, Trakia 1; Krakra 2, Etar 2; Tcherno more 2, Akademik 1; Dunav 3, Maritza 1; Spartak 1, Tchernomorez 0; Lokomotiv 5, Marek 2.

Russia: CSKA Moscow 2, Schachtjor Donezk 0; Dynamo Tbilisi 2, SKA Rostow 1; Torpedo Kutaisi 1, Neftschi Baku 1; Dynamo Moscow 4, Zenit Leningrad 1; Tschernomorez Odessa 0, Spartak Moscow 0; Dynamo Minsk 1, Dynamo Kiev 2.

Austria: Sturm Graz 6, Austria Wien 3; Vienna 4, Wacker Wien 3; Linz ASK 5, Voest Linz 0; Austria Salzburg 0, Wacker Innsbruck 1; Dornbirn 2, Wiener Sportklub 4; Admira 1, Eisenstadt 1; Wattens 4, Austria Klagenfurt 1; Rapid 2, Grazer AK 0.

Yugoslavia: Red Star 5, Velez 0; Hajduk 2, OFK Belgrade 1; Maribor 2, Vardar 0; Radnicki Kragujevac 1, Sloboda 1; Zeleznicar 1, Zagreb 0; Radnicki Nis 1, Olimpija 0; Celik 1, Bor 1.

Hungary: Vasas 1, Ujpest Dozsa 6; Salgotarjan 2, Ferencvaros 1; Honved 2, Csepel 2; Pecs 4, MTK 1; Egyetertes 0, Dunaujvaros 0; Diosgyor 1, Raba ETO Gyor 1; Szombathely 1, Komlo 1; Eger 0, Tatabanya 4.

Poland: (Midweek) — Legia Warsaw 2, Zaglebie Sosnowiec 1; GKS Katovice 1, Gornik 0; Odra Opole 4, Stal Tzeszow 0; Polonia Bytom 1, Cracovia 0; Ruch Chorzow 1, Gwardia Warsaw 0; Zaglebie Walbrzych 0, Pogon Stettin 0; Wisla Krakau 0, Szombierki Bytom 0.

Dutch champions Feijenoord have begun this term where they left off last—at the top. Here full-back Van Duivenbode centres despite close attention from Pilijman. Feijenoord went on to beat DWS 3-2. (UPI)

League Tables

POLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Pogon Stettin	2	1	1	0	2	0	3
Polonia Bytom	2	1	1	0	1	0	3
Ruch Chorzow	2	1	1	0	2	1	3
Wisla Krakau	2	1	1	0	3	2	3
Legia Warsaw	2	1	1	0	4	3	3
GKS Katovice	1	1	0	0	1	0	2
Odra Opole	2	1	0	1	4	2	2
Cracovia	2	1	0	1	2	2	2
Szombierki	2	0	2	0	2	2	2
Gornik Zabrze	2	0	1	1	1	2	1
Zaglebie Wal.	2	0	1	1	1	2	1
Gwardia Warsaw	2	0	1	1	0	1	1
Zaglebie Sosn.	1	0	0	1	1	2	0
Stal Rzeszow	2	0	0	2	2	7	0

HOLLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Feijenoord	4	4	0	0	13	3	8
Ajax	4	4	0	0	11	4	8
Holland Sport	4	3	1	0	7	4	7
NAC Breda	4	3	0	1	5	4	6
Haarlem	4	1	3	0	5	3	6
PSV	4	2	1	1	6	4	5
Sparta	4	2	1	1	8	7	5
SVV	4	2	0	2	7	6	4
Twente	4	2	0	2	7	7	4
Telstar	4	2	0	2	4	4	4
NEC	4	2	0	2	5	6	4
ADO	4	1	1	2	6	7	3
MVV	4	0	3	1	3	4	3
Go Ahead	4	1	1	2	3	5	3
DWS	4	1	0	3	4	9	2
AZ '67	4	0	1	3	0	3	1
DOS	4	0	0	4	2	8	0
GVAV	4	0	0	4	1	9	0

WEST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Hannover 96	3	2	1	0	8	5	5
RW Oberhausen	3	2	1	0	5	2	5
Koln	3	2	0	1	10	6	4
Bayern Munchen	3	2	0	1	7	3	4
Schalke 04	3	2	0	1	7	4	4
VfB Stuttgart	3	1	2	0	5	3	4
B. Monchengladbach	3	2	0	1	4	4	4
Hertha BSC	3	2	0	1	3	3	4
Hamburger SV	3	1	1	1	6	6	3
Werder Bremen	3	1	1	1	5	5	3
1860 Munchen	3	1	1	1	3	3	3
E. Brunswick	3	0	2	1	6	7	2
B. Dortmund	3	1	0	2	5	7	2
E. Frankfurt	3	1	0	2	4	6	2
Rot. Essen	3	1	0	2	3	6	2
Kaiserslautern	3	0	1	2	3	6	1
A. Aachen	3	0	1	2	1	4	1
MSV Duisberg	3	0	1	2	3	8	1

FRANCE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
St. Etienne	4	3	1	0	15	5	7
Red Star	5	3	1	1	13	7	7
Angers	5	3	1	1	14	8	7
Lyon	5	3	1	1	15	11	7
Strasbourg	5	3	1	1	13	10	7
Angouleme	5	2	3	0	5	3	7
Marseille	4	2	2	0	6	2	6
Bordeaux	5	2	2	1	8	7	6
Rouen	5	2	1	2	8	5	5
Ajaccio	5	2	1	2	4	6	5
Nantes	5	1	2	2	6	7	4
Sedan/RCP	5	1	2	2	3	7	4
Sochaux	5	1	2	2	3	7	4
Nimes	5	1	1	3	9	10	3
Valenciennes	5	1	1	3	4	8	3
Rennes	5	1	1	3	5	14	3
Bastia	5	1	0	4	6	15	2
Metz	5	0	1	4	3	10	1

HUNGARY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ujpest Dozsa	20	15	3	2	62	19	33
Honved	20	12	6	2	44	18	30
Ferencvaros	20	13	4	3	41	19	30
Vasas	20	11	2	7	52	32	24
Pecs	20	10	4	6	26	22	24
Csepel	20	9	5	6	28	21	23
Raba ETO Gyor	20	8	5	7	39	30	20
Tatabanya	20	8	3	9	25	29	19
MKT	20	7	4	9	31	40	18
Diosgyor	20	6	5	9	21	32	17
Salgotarjan	20	6	3	11	16	27	15
Komlo	20	3	9	8	13	23	15
Szombathely	20	4	7	9	17	37	15
Dunaujvaros	20	5	4	11	17	36	14
Eger	20	4	5	11	19	42	13
Egyetertes	20	2	5	13	15	41	9

BULGARIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Levski-Spartak	3	3	0	0	9	0	6
CSJ Slavia	3	3	0	0	7	2	6
Trakia	3	2	1	0	6	2	5
Etar	3	1	2	0	6	3	4
Krakra	3	1	2	0	6	4	4
Tcherno more	3	2	0	1	5	5	4
CSKA	3	1	1	1	9	3	3
Dunav	3	1	1	1	4	3	3
Spartak	3	1	1	1	3	9	3
Akademik	3	0	2	1	4	5	2
Botev	3	1	0	2	4	5	2
Tchernomorez	3	1	0	2	3	5	2
Lokomotiv	3	1	0	2	6	8	2
Beroe	3	0	1	2	3	9	1
Marek	3	0	1	2	2	9	1
Maritza	3	0	0	3	1	6	0

SWITZERLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Servette	2	2	0	0	8	1	4
Basle	2	2	0	0	6	1	4
Zurich	2	1	1	0	8	3	3
Lugano	2	1	1	0	4	3	3
Fribourg	2	1	0	1	2	1	2
Lausanne	2	0	2	0	5	5	2
Winterthur	2	0	2	0	4	4	2
Biel	2	1	0	1	3	3	2
Grasshoppers	2	1	0	1	1	1	2
Chaux-de-Fonds	2	1	0	1	5	9	2
Young Boys	2	0	1	1	4	5	1
Bellinzona	2	0	1	1	1	3	1
St. Gallen	2	0	0	2	2	6	0
Wettingen	2	0	0	2	0	8	0

RUMANIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Arges	2	2	0	0	8	2	4
UT Arad	2	2	0	0	5	2	4
Uni. Cluj	2	1	1	0	2	1	3
Uni. Craiova	2	1	1	0	3	2	3
Dinamo Bacau	2	1	0	1	4	1	2
Dinamo Bucharest	2	1	0	1	5	3	2
CFR Cluj	2	1	0	1	3	2	2
Steagul rosu	2	1	0	1	3	4	2
Farul	2	1	0	1	2	3	2
Jiul	2	1	0	1	4	6	2
Rapid Bucharest	1	0	1	0	0	0	1
Politehnica	2	0	1	1	0	2	1
Steaua	1	0	0	1	2	4	0
ASA Tirgu-Mures	2	0	0	2	1	4	0
Crisul	2	0	0	2	2	8	0
Petrolul	2	0	0	0	0	0	0

EAST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Chemie Leipzig	3	2	1	0	3	1	5
D. Dresden	3	2	0	1	3	1	4
Vorwaerts	3	1	2	0	5	3	4
Stahl Riesa	3	2	0	1	3	3	4
Carl Zeiss J.	3	1	1	1	5	3	3
Karl-Marx-S.	3	1	1	1	5	3	3
R-W Erfurt	3	0	3	0	3	3	3
Sachsenring	3	1	1	1	3	3	3
Eisenhutten.	3	1	1	1	2	2	3
Magdeburg	3	1	1	1	5	6	3
Hansa Rostock	3	1	1	1	3	4	3
Dynamo Berlin	3	0	2	1	3	5	2
Chemie Halle	3	0	1	2	2	5	1
Wismut Aue	3	0	1	2	1	4	1

SWEDEN

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Atvidaberg	14	9	2	3	28	20	20
Goteborg	14	8	3	3	22	12	19
Oerebro	13	7	2	4	18	13	16
GAIS	14	6	4	4	19	18	16
Norrkoping	13	6	3	4	24	18	15
Oester	14	6	3	5	24	18	15
Malmo FF	14	5	5	4	20	18	15
Djurgaarden	14	6	2	6	23	19	14
Elfsborg	14	5	3	6	15	18	13
AIK	14	2	5	7	13	19	9
Jonkoping	14	2	4	8	13	32	8
Sirius	14	1	4	9	6	20	6

AUSTRIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Linz ASK	2	2	0	0	6	0	4
Sportklub	2	2	0	0	7	2	4
Sturm Graz	2	2	0	0	7	3	4
Wattens	2	1	1	0	4	1	3
Rapid	2	1	1	0	2	0	3
Vienna	2	1	1	0	4	3	3
Wacker Inn.	2	1	0	1	1	1	2
Aus. Klagenfurt	2	1	0	1	4	5	2
Austria	2	1	0	1	4	6	2
Voest	2	1	0	1	3	6	2
Admira	2	0	1	1	3	4	1
Eisenstadt	2	0	1	1	1	2	1
Grazer AK	2	0	1	1	0	2	1
Wacker Wien	2	0	0	2	3	5	0
Dornbirn	2	0	0	2	3	7	0
Aus. Salzburg	2	0	0	2	0	4	0

YUGOSLAVIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Hajduk	2	2	0	0	5	2	4
Radnicki Nis	2	2	0	0	2	0	4
Maribor	2	1	1	0	2	0	3
Sloboda	2	1	1	0	3	2	3
Zeleznicar	2	1	1	0	1	0	3
Dinamo	1	1	0	0	4	0	2
Partizan	1	1	0	0	2	0	2
Red Star	2	1	0	1	7	3	2
Bor	2	0	2	0	1	1	2
Vardar	2	1	0	1	5	4	2
Velez	2	1	0	1	2	6	2
Celik	2	0	1	1	2	3	1
Belgrade OFK	2	0	1	1	2	4	1
Radnicki Kr.	2	0	1	1	2	4	1
Sarajevo	1	0	0	1	0	1	0
Vojvodina	1	0	0	1	1	3	0
Olimpija	2	0	0	2	0	3	0
Zagreb	2	0	0	2	0	5	0

SOCCERTISTICS

★ Continued from previous page

SOUTH AMERICAN RESULTS

JULY 20 (and week)

Argentina (Cup—semi-finals) (first legs)—Colon de Santa Fe 0, Boca Juniors 5; Atlanta 2, Rosario Central 1. (Second legs)—Boca Juniors 1, Colon de Santa Fe 0; Rosario Central 1, Atlanta 2. Final (first leg)—Boca Juniors 3, Atlanta 1.

Brazil (Guanabara State Cup)—Fluminense 0, Vasco de Gama 0; Botafogo 2, Campo Grande 0; America 1, Bon Sucesso 0; Bangu 3, Flamengo 2.

JULY 27 (and week)

Argentina (Cup Final) (second leg)—Atlanta 1, Boca Juniors 0. (Boca win on 3-2 aggregate.)

Brazil (Guanabara State Cup)—Flamengo 2, Fluminense 1; Bangu 0, Campo Grande 1; Botafogo 2, America 0; Bon Sucesso 1, Vasco de Gama 0.

AUGUST 3 (and week)

Brazil (Guanabara State Cup)—America 1, Bangu 1; Fluminense 1, Botafogo 0; Flamengo 2, Vasco de Gama 1; Campo Grande 0, Bon Sucesso 0. (Fluminense, Flamengo, Botafogo and America all qualified for final stage.)

Uruguay (Top-Four Tournament)—Penarol 2, Cerro 0.

AUGUST 10

Brazil (Guanabara State Cup)—Botafogo 2, America 2; Flamengo 0, Fluminense 0.

Uruguay (Top-Four Tournament)—Nacional 1, Cerro 1; Defensor 0, Penarol 0.

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

WORLD CUP

Group 10:

JULY 27

Bolivia (1) 3 (Diaz, Blacut, Alvarez)
Argentina (1) 1 (Tarabini)

Bolivia: Issa; Maldonado, Agreda; Alvarez, Rojas, Herbas; Blacut, Gonzalez, Diaz, Rada, Farias.

Argentina: Cejas; Sune, Marzolini; Brindisi, Perfumo, Albrecht; Marcos, Raitin (Pachame), Onega (D.), Cocco, Tarabini.

AUGUST 3

Peru (0) 1 (Leon)
Argentina (0) 0

Peru: Rubinos; Gonzalez, Fuentes; Mifflin, La Torre, Chumpitaz; Baylon, Challe, Leon, Cubillas, Gallardo.

Argentina: Cejas (Santoro); Gallo, Marzolini; Brindisi, Perfumo, Basile; Bernao, Rulli, Yazalde (D. Onega), Pachame, Tarabini. (Basile sent-off after 63 mins.).

AUGUST 10

Bolivia (0) 2 (Alvarez, Chumpitaz o.g.)
Peru (0) 1 (Challe)

Bolivia: Issa; Maldonado, Agreda; Alvarez, Rojas, Herbas; Blacut, Gonzales (Cabrera), Diaz, Rada, Farias.

Peru: Ruhinos; Gonzales (Fernandez), Fuentes; Mifflin, La Torre, Chumpitaz; Baylon, Challe, Leon, Cubillas, Gallardo.

Group 11:

JULY 27

Colombia (2) 3 (Gonzalez 2, Segrera pen.)
Venezuela (0) 0 60,000

Colombia: Largacha; Segovia, Hernandez; Garcia, Segrera, Lopez; Brand, Agudelo, Gallego, Gonzalez, Ortiz.

Venezuela: Colmenares; David, Chicho; Pedrito, Freddy, Sanchez; Mendoza, Antonio, Iriarte, Tortolero, Nitti.

AUGUST 3

Venezuela (0) 1 (Mendoza) 20,000
Colombia (0) 1 (Tamayo)

Venezuela: Fassano; David, Chicho; Pedrito, Freddy, Sanchez; Mendoza, Antonio, Iriarte, Nitti (Salcedo), Rafa.

Colombia: Largacha; Segovia, Castro; Garcia, Segrera, Lopez; Brand (Tamayo), Agudelo, Gallego (Lobaton), Gonzalez, Ortiz.

AUGUST 7

Colombia (0) 0 65,000
Brazil (2) 2 (Tostao 2)

Colombia: Largacha; Sanchez, Castro; Segovia, Segrera, Lopez; Tamayo, Garcia, Gallego, Agudelo, Ortiz.

Brazil: Felix; Carlos Alberto, Rildo; Piazza, Djalma Diaz, Joel; Jairzinho, Gerson, Tostao, Pele, Edu.

Venezuela (0) 0
Paraguay (1) 2 (Rojas P. 2)

Venezuela: Fassano; Marin, Chicho; Pedrito, Freddy, Sanchez; Ravelo, Useche, Mendoza, Tortolero, Nitti.

Paraguay: Aguilera; Molina, Bobadilla; Valdez, Rojas (S.), Mendoza; Rojas (P.), Sosa, Ocampo, Martinez, Godoy.

AUGUST 10

Colombia (0) 0 55,000
Paraguay (0) 1 (Martinez)

Colombia: Largacha; Segovia, Castro; Garcia, Segrera, Lopez; Brand, Agudelo, Gallego, Santa, Ortiz.

Paraguay: Aguilera; Molina Bobadilla; Valdez, Rojas (S.), Mendoza; Rojas (P.), Martinez, Ocampo, Sosa, Gimenez.

Venezuela (0) 0 37,000
Brazil (0) 5 (Tostao 3, Pele 2)

Venezuela: Garcia; David, Chicho; Pedrito, Freddy, Sanchez; Mendoza, Useche, Iriarte, Antonio, Nitti.

Brazil: Felix; Carlos Alberto, Rildo; Piazza, Djalma Diaz, Joel; Jairzinho, Gerson, Tostao, Pele, Edu.

Group 12:

JULY 20

Uruguay (0) 1 (Anchetta) 40,000
Ecuador (0) 0

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; Ubinas, Caetano; Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Matosas; Silva (S.), Cortes, Silva (H.), Cubilla, Bareno.

Ecuador: Maldonado; Lecaro, Macias; Tobar, Quijano, Quinteros; Munoz, Noriega, Bolanos, Tapia (Rodriguez), Espinosa (Malagon).

JULY 27

Chile (0) 4 (Olivares 2, Valdez 2)
Ecuador (0) 1 (Macias) 75,000

Chile: Neff; Rodriguez, Diaz; Valdez, Laube, Quintano; Araya, Hodge, Olivares, Reinoso, Veliz.

Ecuador: Maldonado; Echenique, Macias; Tobar, Portilla, Quinteros; Munoz, Noriega, Lasso, Tapia, Bolanos. (Quinteros sent-off after 60 minutes).

AUGUST 3

Ecuador (1) 1 (Rodriguez)
Chile (0) 1 (Olivares) 11,565

Ecuador: Maldonado; Lecaro, Macias; Tobar, Noriega, Quijano; Munoz, Tapia (Lasso), Rodriguez (Malagon), Bolanos, Espinosa.

Chile: Neff; Rodriguez, Diaz; Hodge, Laube, Quintano; Araya (Hoffman), Reinoso, Olivares, Marcos (Yavar), Veliz.

AUGUST 10

Uruguay (1) 2 (Cortes, Rocha)
Chile (0) 0 75,000

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; Ubinas, Caetano; Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Matosas; Cubilla, Rocha, S. Silva (Acuna), Cortes, Bareno.

Chile: Neff; Rodriguez, Diaz; Hodge, Laube, Quintano; Veliz (Lara), Reinoso, Olivares, Yavar, Hoffman.

INTERNATIONALS

JULY 19

Australia (0) 1 (Abonyi) 30,000
Greece (0) 0

Australia: Corry; Schaefer, Ackerley; Walsh, Watkiss, Marnoch; Alston (McColl), Warren, Abonyi, Baartz, Vojtek.

Greece: Christidis (Saraviotis); Intzoglou (A.), Sarafis; Karafeskos, Toskas, Spiridon; Hatzionaglou, Haitas (Papaionaou), Aidinou, Dedes (Haitas), Kritikopoulos.

Peru (1) 2 (Leon 2)
Paraguay (0) 1 (Sosa)

Peru: Rubinos; Gonzalez (Campos), Fuentes; Challe, Fernandez, Chumpitaz; Baylon, Mifflin, Leon, Cubillas, Gallardo.

Paraguay: Villanueva; Colman (Martinez), Mendoza; Sosa, Rojas (S.), Bobadilla; Rojas (P.), Godoy (Arua), Ocampos (Gonzalez), Valdes (Irala), Mora.

JULY 23

Australia (0) 2 (Baartz, Vojtek)
Greece (0) 2 (Dedes 2) 10,000

Australia: Corry; Schaefer, Ackerley; Walsh (Lloyd), Watkiss, Marnoch; McColl, Warren, Abonyi, Baartz, Vojtek.

Greece: Saraviotis; Intzoglou (C.), Intzoglou (A.); Karafeskos, Spiridon, Toskas; Dedes, Papaionaou (Davourlis), Kritikopoulos, Haitas, Hatzionaglou.

JULY 27

Australia (0) 0 28,000
Greece (0) 2 (Dedes, Papaionaou)

Australia: Corry; Schaefer, Ackerley (Rice); Lloyd (Walsh), Watkiss, Marnoch; McColl, Warren, Abonyi, Baartz, Vojtek.

Greece: Christidis; Intzoglou (C.), Intzoglou (A.); Haitas, Spiridon, Toskas; Dedes (Papaionaou), Kritikopoulos, Aidinou, Karafeskos, Hatzionaglou.

IBM TABLE

1. BELGIUM
2. BRAZIL
3. SWEDEN
4. BULGARIA
5. WEST GERMANY
6. YUGOSLAVIA
7. ENGLAND
8. ITALY
9. CZECHOSLOVAKIA
10. RUMANIA
11. MEXICO
12. HUNGARY
13. URUGUAY
14. RUSSIA
15. PERU
16. ARGENTINA
17. SCOTLAND
18. CHILE
19. SPAIN
20. HOLLAND
21. NORTHERN IRELAND
22. PORTUGAL
23. SWITZERLAND
24. PARAGUAY
25. POLAND
26. EAST GERMANY
27. WALES
28. FRANCE
29. BOLIVIA
30. AUSTRIA
31. GREECE
32. ISRAEL
33. DENMARK
34. EIRE
35. COLOMBIA
36. JAPAN
37. NORWAY
38. HAITI
39. ECUADOR
40. AUSTRALIA

An IBM System 360 computer has been fed details of all major international matches over the last 18 months, and has produced the above list of the 40 leading soccer nations.

Each month World Soccer will be publishing the updated findings of the computer.

Notes on this month's test.

(a) Matches up to and including August 28.

(b) Margin between first nine teams is very small. Sweden were greatly boosted by their win in Moscow and join the leaders for the first time in years.

(c) Second group starts with Rumania and goes down to No. 27. These are teams that win internationals as often as not but, with the possible exception of Hungary and the South American nations, will probably not do well in Mexico if they reach the finals at all.

(d) Third group comprises the outsiders (currently!); interesting that the computer has had trouble making up its mind about the African and Central American countries through lack of information—but Haiti are 38th, El Salvador 42nd, Tunisia (although out of Mundial) 43rd and Congo (sic) 44th. Morocco are highest of nations still in Group 16.

(e) A total of 79 countries are on the computer's file. Some notable absentees—North and South Korea, Asian countries generally, including China and Albania.

(f) Don't laugh at the computer for suggesting that Belgium, Sweden and Bulgaria are the best teams in Europe. Laugh at Spain, Yugoslavia, Russia, England and Italy instead! Whatever you do, don't take these "orders of merit" too seriously.

(g) Final analysis? There is very little to choose between the top two-dozen countries—but expect one of the top ten (apart from poor Yugoslavia) to take the World Cup. Which one? Watch this space when the draw is known.

JULY 27

East Germany (1) 2 (Lowe, Frenzel) 90,000
Russia (1) 2 (Pusatsch, Chmelnitski)

East Germany: Blochwitz (Schneider); Fraessdorf, Bransch; Seehaus, Urbanczyk, Koerner; Lowe, Stein, Frenzel, Kreische, Vogel (Sparwasser).
Russia: Rudakov; Ponomarev, Lovtschev; Esskov, Shestemev, Kapilitschni; Muntjan, Khurtsilava (Kisselev), Khusaimov (Metreveli), Pusatsch, Chmelnitski.

JULY 28

Wales (0) 0
United Kingdom (1) 1 (Lee)

Wales: Sprake; Rodrigues, Thomas; Hennessey, England, Moore (G.); Jones (B.), Jones (C.), Davies (R.), Toshack, R. Rees (G. Reece).
United Kingdom: Jennings (N. Ireland); Gemmell (Scotland), Cooper (sub. Newton—both England); Bremner (Scotland), J. Charlton (England), Greig (Scotland); Best (N. Ireland), Lee (England) (sub. Henderson—Scotland), B. Charlton (England), Dougan (N. Ireland), Hughes (Scotland).

AUGUST 24

Poland (5) 6 (Lubanski 2, Marks 2, Dejna, Brychczy) 35,000
Norway (1) 1 (Iversen)

Poland: Kostka; Szadkowski, Anczuk; Brychczy, Wrazy, Blaut; Szoltysik, Marks, Lubanski, Dejna, Faber (Szmidt).
Norway: Kaspersen (Horsen); Mathisen (Thorsen), Slinning; Borno, Olafsen, Spydevold; Iversen, Johansen (Kvia), Snethrang, Nielsen (Hestad), Danielsen.

OTHER INTERNATIONALS

JULY 13

Haiti 1 Universidad Catolica (Chile) 0. Att. 15,000.

Bolivia (1) 3 (Hurtado 2, Gonzalez)
Olimpia (Paraguay) (0) 0

Bolivia: Cobo; Agreda, Torrez; Herbas, Maldonado, Rimasa; Farias, Morales, Hurtado, Diaz, Gonzalez.
Olimpia: Martinez; Molina (Laterza), Benitez (Gonzalez); Gomez, Medina, Achucarro; Sanguinetti, Rivarola, Torres, Paniagua, Cibils (Jarasayer).

JULY 18

Colombia (0) 0 60,000
Estudiantes (0) 0

Colombia: Argach; Segovia, Hernandez; Garcia, Lopez, Segrera; Gonzalez (T.), Brao, Gallego, Gonzalez (N.), Ortiz.
Estudiantes: Errea; Manera, Medina; Cremasco, Madero, Aguirre Suarez; Rudsky, Bilardo, Conigliaro, Flores, Veron.

JULY 23

Peru (2) 3 (Gallardo, Leon, Campos) 30,000
Rio Grande do Sul Select (Brazil) (0) 0

Peru: Correa (D. Zegarra); Campos, Fuentes; Cruzado, Fernandez, Chumpitaz; Zagarra (A.), Castaneda, Leon, Rojas (Challe), Gallardo (Ramirez).
Rio Grande Select: Arlindo; Ari, Renato; Jadir, Aureo, Valdir; Alio (Flecha), Amaral, Alcindo, Joarzinho (Sergio), Tupanzinho.

JULY 28

Uruguay (1) 3 (Acuna, Bareno, S. Silva) 10,000
Independiente (0) 2 (Maglioni, Adorno)

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz (Maidana); Forlan, Mujica; Fontes, Jauregui, Matosas (Paz); Cubilla, Techera, Silva (S.), Acuna, Bareno.
Aucas (Ecuador) (1) 1 Paraguay (0) 3 (Mora 3).

Internacional de Port Alegre (Brazil) (2) 2 (Chiquinho, Gilson) 50,000
Uruguay (0) 0

Inter Cities Fairs Cup holders Newcastle United. Back row, left to right: Ollie Burton, Alan Foggon, D. Smith (coach), Frank Clark, Eric Ross. Middle: John McNamee, John Craggs, John Hope, Iam McFaul, Tommy Gibb, Wyn Davies. Front: Jim Scott, Jackie Sinclair, Bobby Moncur, Joe Harvey (manager), Bryan Robson, David Craig, Preben Arentoft. (Prov)

Internacional: Gainetti; Lauricio, Sadi; Tivar, Ponte, Valmir; Valdomiro, Lamas, Chiquinho, Dorinho, Gilson. (Ponte sent-off after 83 minutes).
Uruguay: Maidana; Ubinas, Caetano; Pontes, Anchetta, Matosas; Cubillas, Rocha, Acuna, Cortez, Bareno. (Cubillas sent-off after 83 minutes).

CENTRAL, NORTH AMERICAN AND CARIBBEAN CHAMPIONS CUP

(July 28): Saprissa (Costa Rica) 4 Somerset (Bermuda) 0. (First-leg Saprissa won 3-0).

CLUB INTERNATIONALS

(June 22): Antofagasta (Chile) (1) 1 (Cancia) Olimpia (Paraguay) (0) 1 (Puerto). Att. 10,000. (July 10): The Strongest (Bolivia) 1 Colo Colo (Chile) 1. (July 13): Ferroviario de Oruro (Bolivia) (2) 2 Colo Colo (2) 7.

JULY 13

Internacional de Port Alegre (0) 4 (Porto pen., Braulio, Tovar, Waldomiro)
Estudiantes (1) 2 (Rudzki, Veron)

Internacional: Schneider; Edson, Sadi; Lamas, Volmir, Ponte; Braulio, Tovar, Porto, Waldomiro, Canhoto.
Estudiantes: Errea; Manera, Medina; Echecopar (Spadero), Aguirre Suarez, Madero; Rudzki, Cremasco, Conigliaro, Flores, Veron.

Atletico Mineiro de Belo Horizonte (Brazil) (2) 3 (Vanderlei, Dario 2)
Racing Club (0) 1 (Salomone)

Atletico: Mussula; Humber, Cincuneghi; Vanderlei, Apette, Normandes; Laci, Amauri, Dario, Ronaldo, Tiao.
Racing Club: Guibaudo; Wolf, Diaz; Aguirre, Paulino, Chabay; Cardenas, Zarich, Machado da Silva, Salomone, Adorno.

JULY 20

Atletico Nacional de Medellin (Colombia) (0) 0
Estudiantes (0) 1 (Rudzki) 16,000

Atletico: Macias; Teran, Marino; Osorio, Campas, Alvarez; Castillo, Valencia (Alzate), Figueita (Jaramillo), Pipico, Basilico.
Estudiantes: Flores; Manera, Medina (Forteis); Cremasco, Aguirre Suarez, Spadaro; Flores (E.), Rudzki, Aguilar, Echecopar, Veron.

Libertad (Paraguay) (0) 1 (Yugovich) 5,000
Lanus (Argentina) (0) 0

Libertad: Balex; Parodi, Villagra; Peralta, Donate, Carballo; Salinas, Martinez, Yugovich, Colman, Benitez.
Lanus: Ballesteros; Sabella, Carnevale; Piazza, Peralta, Ostia; Acosta (B.), Flores, Cabrero, Parenti, Acosta (P.).
(July 20): Aucas (Ecuador) (2) 3 Radnicki (Yugoslavia) (1) 3.

INTER-TOTO CUP

(Continued from last month)

JULY 26

Group 1: Malmo FF (1) 4, Servette (1) 2; Olympique Marseille (0) 1, Kaiserslautern (0) 0. **Group 2:** Lugano (0) 0, Go Ahead (0) 4; Oester Vaxjo (1) 3, Szombierki Bytom (0) 1. **Group 3:** SpVgg Furth (0) 1, Djurgaarden (1) 1; Zaglebie Sosnowiec (0) 3, Wiener Sportklub (0) 1. **Group 4:** ZVL Zilina (1) 3, Bellinzona (0) 0; NEC (0) 0, Oerebro SK (0) 0. **Group 5:** Norrkoping (0) 1, Young Boys (1) 2; Rapid Vienna (1) 2, Hannover 96 (0) 0. **Group 6:** Austria Wien (0) 0, Jednota Trencin (0) 2; KB Copenhagen (2) 4, Saarbrucken (1) 3. **Group 7:** GVAV Groningen (2) 2, Frem Copenhagen (1) 2; Linz ASK (2) 2, VCHZ Pardubice (0) 0. **Group 8:** Esbjerg (0) 0, Lierse SK (2) 2; VSS Kosice (3) 4, Wisla Krakau (0) 0. **Group 9:** La Chaux-de-Fonds (3) 3, B 1913 Odense (1) 1; Odra Opole (1) 2, Beveren (0) 0.

INTER-TOTO CUP

(Group Tables)

Group 1:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Malmo FF	6	4	1	1	15	8	9
Kaiserslautern	6	3	0	3	9	8	6
Olym. Marseille	6	1	3	2	3	9	5
Servette	6	1	2	3	7	9	4

Group 2:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Szombierki By.	6	3	2	1	17	6	8
Oester Vaxjo	6	3	2	1	11	8	8
Go Ahead	6	1	3	2	10	8	5
Lugano	6	0	3	3	3	19	3

Group 3:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Furth	6	2	3	1	7	5	7
Zeglebie	6	3	1	2	8	6	7
Wiener SK	6	2	1	3	14	11	5
Djurgaarden	6	2	1	3	9	16	5

Group 4:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
ZVL Zilina	6	4	1	1	12	7	9
Oerebro SK	6	2	2	2	9	7	6
NEC	6	1	4	1	8	7	6
Bellinzona	6	1	1	4	6	14	3

Group 5:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Norrkoping	6	3	1	2	11	8	7
Rapid Vienna	6	2	2	2	13	7	6
Hannover 96	6	2	2	2	7	8	6
Young Boys	6	2	1	3	8	16	5

Group 6:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Jednota Trencin	6	5	1	0	16	3	11
Austria Wien	6	2	1	3	10	10	5
KB Copenhagen	6	2	1	3	12	19	5
Saarbrucken	6	1	1	4	6	12	3

Group 7:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Frem Copenhagen	6	3	3	0	12	7	9
GVAV Groningen	6	2	2	2	6	7	6
VCHZ Pardubice	6	2	1	3	7	10	5
Linz ASK	6	1	2	3	6	7	4

Group 8:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Wisla Krakau	6	4	1	1	10	7	9
VSS Kosice	6	3	2	1	14	8	8
Lierse SK	6	2	3	1	11	6	5
Esbjerg	6	0	0	6	2	16	0

Group 9:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Odra Opole	6	4	1	1	11	4	7
Beveren	6	2	2	2	8	6	6
La Chaux-de-Fonds	6	3	0	3	9	13	6
B 1913 Odense	6	1	1	4	4	9	3

● More next month

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